THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.—Mrs. M. A. Binder has just arrived from Paris and London with the latest designs, personally selected from the greatest novelties; also, the most elegant Trimmings to be secured in Paris, Lace, Ribbons, Velvets, Bridal Veils, Flowers, Fine Jewelry, and Trimmed Paper Patterns, Dress and Cloak making. Exclusive agent for Mrs. M. Works's celebrated system for cutting ladies dresses, sacques, basques, &c. N. W. corner of 11th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia. [sept2[illegible]

BEAVER LADIES' SEMINARY.—The next term of this Institution will commence on **Tuesday, September 14, 1869.** Every department will be furnished with experienced and competent Teachers. Miss MARY L. BUSH, who takes the place of Miss Dever, graduated in Pittsburgh High School while the subscriber was its Principal, and her scholarship and experience as a teacher, were the inducements that led him to secure her as a teacher in this Seminary.

Those who desire to see our Catalogue, will please call on or address the Principal,

D. H. A. M'LEAN.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE Opens its Fifteenth Annual Session the **11th of September,** under the superintendence of the Principal, **Rev. H. T. Taylor, A. M.** Special attention will be paid to the preparation of teachers for the Common Schools. Music, Vocal and Instrumental, by a competent Professor, at moderate rates. Lads prepared for College, or given a Business education. Languages, ancient and modern, by highly efficient teachers, as well as Painting, Drawing and Wax-work. Send for a Catalogue to

REV. R. T. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa.

aug4:tf

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 101 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn Streets [junel8y

J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by

J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned would take this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Dewalt, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have rented them and are now prepared to do all kinds of grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons.—The brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.

NOTICE.—**New Bakery,** at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. Jos. M. Lutz takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he has established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, pies, &c., &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from 1st Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail. [jly 8, 1869

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Reed's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner to near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call

may26'69:ly

DEN. K. PIERSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21y

P. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in Mc-Kinley's building, corner of Public Square. mar3:tf

W. A. ROSE, M. D. tenders his professional services to the citizens of Rochester and surrounding country. Office in Rose & Brown's drug store, on Water street, Rochester, Beaver county Pa. Consultation hours between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m.

Drugs furnished and prescriptions carefully filled at above Drug Store.

mar1:tf

☞Blanks of nearly all the different kinds for sale at the Argus office.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law in Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Agnew. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.

DENTISTRY. Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an office in that place, to the practice of DENTISTRY. HARD RUBBER constantly on hand. He does not use the Dry Plate, or soapstone, as others do for teeth.

Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted.

Terms low.

☞Blank Constable's sales for sale at the Argus office.

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 34 Fifth Street, Beaver, Pa., (in room adjoining J. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and see it.

apr28'69:3m.

☞Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

THOS. MCELHERRY, Banker, Beaver Pa. Third street and diamond. Buys and sells money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of THE U. S. Also Merchants' and Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa., opposite the Court House.

HENRY HERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Rubber Goods, also shoes made to order. A fair trade is respectfully solicited. Repairing done in the best manner and on reasonable terms. Store on Second street, Beaver, Pa. Give him a call and be convinced. [may26'69:ly

CHAS. B. BURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent. Deeds and all writings and documents promptly executed. Having been duly commissioned as Agent of the First Class Insurance Companies, I am now writing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Companies, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most favorable terms. Also, Agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all parts of England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Also, Drafts on Lloyds Bank, Limited, London, Messrs. Rothschild, &c., &c. Office in Beaver, Pa.

LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale

ONE THREE-ACRE OUT-LOT,

situated between the two Rochesters, on Pa. Ave., in a high state of cultivation, and is well fenced, under and over, for grazing purposes. Terms made easy. Apply to or address

HENRY HERZ,

Beaver, Pa.

☞Blank Subpœnas for sale at the Argus office.

ALEXANDER & MASON,

WM. A. ALEXANDER, | J. M. MASON,
Late Pat. Solicitors U. S. Patent Office. | Late Examiner U. S. Patent Office.

Attorneys at Law

and

American and European Patents,

And Counselors at Patent Law.

Have years experience as solicitors of Patents, and are strictly confidential. Opposite the Patent Office.

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Papers carefully prepared and patents secured without delay.

Examinations in the Patent office *free of charge.*

Advice as to patentability *free of charge,* and we make no charge unless a patent is secured.

Send for Circular of Terms, Instructions and References. [nov2 1:1y

☞Blank Notes for sale at the Argus office.

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new and well selected stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very low prices.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to please the public for fair values. I solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to this establishment, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER, Pa.

BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER.

apr28'69

CANNEL COAL! CANNEL COAL!!

BY THE CAR OR WAGON LOAD.

Send in your orders at once.

Coal shipped by railroad to all points.

Wagons will be supplied at the bank as heretofore. Remember the old Morse Coal Mine, near Darlington railroad.

E. L. GRIM, J. F. MANSFIELD,

Operators.

For car loads address

MANSFIELD & CO.

New Galilee, Beaver Co., Pa.

apr28:3m.

HENRY LAPP,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE,

Brighton street above the Plow Factory,

Rochester, Pa.

The largest stock in Beaver county constantly on hand, and selling at the very lowest prices. [aug18:6m

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COALE,

HAS OPENED A STORE IN

NEW BRIGHTON,

To WHOLESALE and RETAIL

WHITE LEAD,

LINSEED OIL,

GLASS, PUTTY,

BRUSHES, NAILS,

Mixed Paints.

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Carbon Oil,

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COALE'S PATENT JAPAN

ARTIST'S MATERIALS,

Picture Frames, (to order,)

LOOKING GLASSES,

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WINDOW GLASS.

FRENCH ZINC,

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GERMAN GLUE,

SAND PAPER, &C.

His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.

jan1,'69.

Extraordinary

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION

IN BEAVER,

could not be more astonishing than the fact that

SIMON SNITGER & CO.,

keep the best, largest and freshest stock of

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,

in Beaver county.

And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment, that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best

TEAS,

COFFEE,

SUGARS,

PURE SPICES

Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,

Tobacco and Cigars

to be found in the place

We make a specialty of

FLOUR & FEED,

buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, west end of Second St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us.

T. O. MORGAN.

SUCCESSOR TO

SHALLENBERGER BROS

DEALERS IN

Fine Family Groceries.

Queensware, Hardware,

NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.

Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.

aug2'68.

The Safe Deposit Company.

OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Incorporated for the safe keeping

OF BONDS, OTHER SECURITIES, &C.,

No. 83 Fourth Avenue.

GUARANTEE RATES.

Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills, for a year or less period, $1 00 per $1,000.

Gold Coin or Bullion, $1 25 per $1,000.

Silver Coin or Bullion, $2 00 per $1,000.

Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and responsible to adjustment for bulk, on basis of Silver $1 00.

Deeds, Mortgages, Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.

Wills $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.

The company is also prepared to Rent Small Iron Safes, (each furnished with a tin box) inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the Renter exclusively holding the key thereto, at the following rates. Viz: $10, $20, $30, $40, $75 and $100 per annum. Also, to store Books of Account, Valuable Title papers, etc., at reasonable rates.

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sept23m.

WALL PAPER

&

WINDOW SHADES

In great variety, also

SCHOOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS SLATES,

The largest and cheapest assortment of ALBUMS to be found in either city, at

F. E. WELL & CO'S.,

NO. 106, FEDERAL STREET.

ALLEGHENY CITY, PENNA.

sept15:1y.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his farm, situated in North Sewickley township, Beaver county, for sale. The farm contains 207 acres, about 120 of which are cleared and the whole under fence; the balance is well timbered. About 100 acres of the cleared land is first and second bottom. A large portion of the whole tract is underlaid with ore and coal. The farm is well watered. On the farm are two comfortable dwelling houses, a stone spring-house, and a frame barn forty by sixty feet, and a log barn thirty by sixty feet, together with all necessary out buildings. A large orchard of bearing fruit trees on the land; also 500 grape vines set out last fall, and 1000 gooseberry plants at same time. Payments easy. Call on or address,

HUGH MARSHALL,

North Sewickly P. O., Beaver county Pa.

P. S. The above farm is known as the "Dr. Robert Cunningham farm." [jly7;6m*

Miscellaneous.

☞Blank Deeds for sale at the Argus office.

A MARANTH Lodge No. 204, I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Coffin's Hall. [feb15:tf

SPRING STOCK.

CARPETS

Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,

PITTSBURGH, PA

Have on hand

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.

From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.

WINDOW SHADES,

Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.

Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.

M'CALLUM BROS.

mar24:1y.

☞Blank warrants for sale at the Argus office.

This is no Patent Medicine Humbug, gotten up to dupe the credulous, nor is it represented as being "composed of rare and precious substances brought from the four corners of the earth, carried seven times across the Great Desert of Sahara on the backs of fourteen camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean on two ships." It is a simple, mild, soothing Remedy, a perfect Specific for Catarrh and Cold in the Head, also for offensive Breath, Loss or impairment of the sense of Smell, Taste or Hearing, Watering or Weak Eyes, Pain or Pressure in the head; when caused, as they all not unfrequently are, by the violence of Catarrh.

We offer in good faith a standing Reward of $500 for a case of Catarrh that we cannot cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS.

Sent by mail post paid on receipt of 50 cents. Four packages for two dollars or one dozen for five dollars.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

mar3:m:je3:m:sep9:m.dec.3m.;

HARDWARE,

Paints & Paints,

S. J. Cross & Co.,

ROCHESTER, Pa.

Buy in large quantities of manufacturers all kinds of

Building Hardware,

Such as Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Strap Hinges, Bolts, Sash Locks and Pullers, Shutter Hinges and Fastenings, &c., &c.,

CARPENTERS' TOOLS

Saws, Augers, Planes, Plane Bits, Steel and Iron Squares, Try Squares, Bevel Squares, Braces, Brace Bits, Drawing Knives, Hammers, Hatchets, Adzes, Axes, &c., &c.

Plasterers' and Mason's Trowels,

FARMER'S TOOLS,

Shovels, Spades, Picks, Mattocks, Forks, Hoes, Breast, Trace, Draw, Halter, Dog & Cow Chains.

Also a full line of

Housekeeper's Goods,

such as table and pocket Cutlery, Spoons, Scissors, Coffee Mills, Apple pearers, Sad Irons, &c., &c.

NAILS OF ALL SIZES,

Comprising Fence and Finishing, in any quantity, and as low as can be bought in the city.

GLASS,

A large supply constantly on hand of all sizes, and single and double strength, at manufacturers prices.

PAINTS.

WHITE LEAD, RED LED,

and every Color, dry and in oil.

MINERAL PAINT

WHITING, PUTTY.

Linseed Oil,

TURPENTINE, DRYER, ALCOHOL, GUM SHELLAC, VARNISHES,

PAINT BRUSHES, GLAZIER'S TACKS, &C.

We buy our White Lead by the ton of manufacturers, and can sell on as good terms as any house in or out of the city.

These goods are our

SPECIALTIES,

and we know we can make it the interest of consumers to buy from us.

☞All goods delivered in the vicinity and to railroad and river free of charge. Orders carefully filled.

S. J. CROSS & CO.

oct6,1y.

SELECT POETRY.

LOVE VS. PREJUDICE.

Violet and her mother had saved enough from their miserable income to allow of a vacation in the country. It had been managed with much trouble, however; with twisting and turning of various articles of apparel, with narrowly watched household expenses. Violet had worn her old chip bonnet all winter with a faded green ribbon across it, the shabby alpaca which had seen four years' service had been her best; and thus she felt as if she had doubly earned the cool vacation among the green fields and blossoming hedges. There had been some talk at first of Georgie going instead; but their mother had said that Violet needed the rest and change, and so Georgie had been left behind to keep house for the younger children and to envy her elder sister's happy fortune.

Mamma being a sufferer from neuralgia just then, did not come down to the table, and Violet, arriving a little late on the first day of their stay, for she had waited to make sure that mamma had all she wanted first, her cup of tea, with great clots of sweet cream in it, her fresh egg, and unbolted wheat bread, and perhaps a few berries, or a bit of real honey dripping from the comb; so, arriving as I said, a little late, she colored with surprise at the long table before her, over which the farmer's buxom wife presided—where mothers and fathers and noisy children, young ladies in white ruffles and blonde crapes, and young men in spotless linen, gave free scope to appetite and enjoyed each other, together with the bounties of nature and Mrs. Acres.

'I fancied we had come into the country,' thought Violet, in some dismay, and just then a kind voice said,

'This is your seat, I suppose, for there is no other vacant;' and she dropped into it, and looked at the speaker with her thanks dying into a whisper upon her lips; for this speaker was one of the aforesaid young gentleman, only distinguished from them by great brilliant eyes and a determined expression of the mouth that made him look almost stern at times. They all seemed to know each other there, and were full of badinage and small talk, and the children clamored for dainties, and mammas reproved, and the young ladies and gentlemen flirted across the soup tureen, and the stewed tomatoes with intinite relish, and Violet felt very much alone. But again, in her own room, she said, 'Do you know, mamma, I had something of a stage fright down stairs? You see, I hadn't counted upon there being other boarders in such an out of the way place, and I only expected to see Mr. and Mrs. Acres and family, but the instant I stepped into the room, all those strange faces multiplied themselves a hundredfold with a sea of eyes bent on me, and then everything grew blurred.

'You are not usually disturbed by crowds,' answered her mother. 'It must be owing to the fatigue of the journey.'

And then Violet remembered that across this eclipse one face had shone out like a star, clear and defined.

'I certainly never saw him before,' she thought; 'but he looks as familiar as my own face in the glass,' and then she threw up the window and watched the game of croquet in the field below.

'Come down and join us,' called her friend of the dinner table

'Not know croquet? I am afraid you have not been making the most of your time.'

'That is very probable.'

'Well, never mind, live and learn; only come down, please, and let me introduce you. You shouldn't neglect such a table acquaintance.'

'Why, it is a positive disgrace, you know,' he said, laughing, when she had followed his advice; 'for a young lady not to be hand in glove with it; it is a part of the nineteenth century education.' You can't take out a diploma in fashionable society without it. I will venture to say that this innocent looking mallet has propelled more flirtations through the matrimonial wicket than—'

'What wicket are you for, Roger?' sang out one of his companions.

'To whom shall I speak,' he asked, when he found himself again at her side, 'which I wish to advise you?'

'To me, of course,' mischievously; 'to Violet Gilbert.'

'A name fit for a sonnet, Roger Langstreth, at your service.'

And so they croquetted away the afternoon, and Violet grew rosy with the fun, and her soft eyes looked out unafraid and happy, and the sun somehow got entangled in the mesh of her fair hair, and blew it out in shining wafts and curls, and altogether she was as pretty a picture as he had ever seen.

'You are like a bird on the wing,' he said to her. 'Just now when you moved across the grass, with the wind lifting your hair, it was as if the wind blew you there, without any volition of your own.

'Your feet are more light than a fairy's feet
Who dances on bubbles where brooklets meet.'

'Then you have never seen me dance?'

'No. How should I? By and by,' he continued, 'we shall have some dancing in the farm kitchen after all the work is done up, and the hearth swept, or out on the green—I like that best. Meadows plays the violin for us, and somebody else has a flute. Shall I consider you engaged to me for the first dance? I suppose they will all be country dances?'

'Thank you, but mamma does not wish me to dance.'

'Oh, indeed?' in some surprise. 'And you do not like it?'

'One grows so tired of it, you know.'

'I know. It does seem like the fairies flitting too; like carrying with us what we run away from—the frivolities of society. But, surely, your mother does not disapprove of it?'

'Oh no,' with a laugh; 'she wants me to rest now; I have been quite exhausted in the service.' And then they walked back to the house for tea.

Later in the evening, after her mother had gone to bed, the violin drew Violet down to sit on the porch. The bright moonlight threw great shadows of leafage across the green where the dancing feet answered the rhythm of the violin. She sat there watching the groupings and dispersions; the steps and figures, with the intense eye of a lover, and once she so far forgot herself as to clap her tiny hands at some daring and graceful *pas seul* of one of the company.

'You have the enthusiasm of the danseuse and the self denial of the recluse,' whispered Roger in her ear in passing.

'Because I have need of both attributes,' she replied; and after that he left the dance, and came and sat at her feet, fitting characters and names to each of the gay revelers—dropping a hint about the flirtation between Ravenel and Miss Mavory, of the 'miff' between Amory and and Lucile Lenox, telling her how Miss Garnet had been crossed in love by a ruthless Cuban, and had barely been saved from suicide; that the tall youth with the imperial had lost an arm in the Cretan service, and some averred his heart too. How interesting the world was after all, with so much of love and romance on every hand; it did not then nit

calculations as to would, last, of re ments, of turning upside down, of bu junction with whit intimate with soli cher's accounts aug the world had othe These alien elemen waltz, gave a sentl before her. How with one's own g blood hero or hero had shed actual perhaps, this min agony behind a s down the green sl light and under th as if their hearts w feet. She followe pitying eyes, half rowful, and wont thinking of her were glad of thiv the violin made he if she was dancin merely in order t wondered, especial self would feel in t time was capable b of pain. It was c Violet; this being with the realities h had no lovers of he friends who were a confidante; wh in the way of her versed only upon she made no intim Consequently, thi book perpetually opening with ravi illustrated with th in costume. Peri were told, those gre that looked up at h ow, that winning have been the vic something intoxic a something too e too enchanting to

'I must go in to she said, almost clock was chiming

'So soon?' he ret ile awake, and wish here for an hour y

'Oh no, I have t long for it here. A such hours at home while to take Poor and grow healthy, wise.'

'Then you rise e

'I mean to here, with the lark, and out across the dews that look so inviting ov Do you know, distance al especially when it penetrable?'

'And shan't I be you mean to be s enjoys anything hu do you know that?

'Quite well. I when Uncle Jack and I was so infati and I used my pennies and one all alone; but enchanting as wh light and under th dren went too, and together. I was on have done penance

'I am glad of it. an instinctive cont and its painted pup you stumble over t I will strike a light

'Please don't. I quite well without for Violet had sta first, and was go door, in order t

'Why, these Gilbert?'

'I am not sure,' she said, somewhat coldly. 'There, here are the stairs. Good night, Mr. Langstreth.'

'And may I meet you at five in the morning?'

'I think not. Good night.'

And so Miss Gilbert and Mr. Langstreth took their walks apart next morning, only meeting at the firm house door in season for breakfast.

'What is the result of your stroll, Miss Gilbert?' he asked.

Much wise meditation, more familiarity with nature, and an astonishing appetite. What is the sum total of yours?'

'A deal of lonesomeness, and a bird's wing for your hat. Will you wear it?'

'You are sure it will not fly away with me?'

'I shouldn't give it if it could, unless I had the other to follow in pursuit.'

'You know,' she continued to explain, 'there is a sweet little fairy pantomime, in which an old witch goes to the wedding of the princess, and puts an enchanted wing upon her shoulder, and at that moment she begins to dance like a bubble. She hardly seems to touch the ground; she is like a mote in the sunbeam more than anything else, as she floats away out of sight in the perspective of the stage. Of course she finds the other wing, and of course it carries her back in time to prevent a marriage between her lover and the witch's granddaughter, only I can't begin to tell you how pretty it is. All the children laugh and cry over it, and—and—' Miss Violet stopped short, and colored like a rose. 'I forgot that you do not like such things,' she added.

'There are things I like better. But, Miss Violet, are you fond of stage dancing?'

'Oh, I do not know, perhaps not; such a question, indicating that she ought not to be fond of it, made her reply difficult. 'One never thinks about it in that way. People must live, you know; some by dancing, others by singing. Besides, it is an art.'

'So is stealing,' shrugging his shoulders. 'I hope no one whom I love will ever take to either.'

'I hope not,' she said, slowly, with her eyes on the ground. She had spoken very plainly throughout, and he had not understood her. Was it worth while to enlighten him further? She thought not. He would only contemn her for it. Why not take the pleasure of the moment, which was so innocent and sweet? He would always remember her now with pleasure; should she speak, the glamour would dissolve. She had seen the polite, elegant world fawning on the representatives of the ballet, how could she guess that this world despised them in its heart and slurred at them? If it was so evil, why had virtue crowded to see and hear? Why had she blistered her hands in applauding?

'Even in a palace life may be well led,' quoted Violet; 'so I believe that even in a green room goodness may dwell.'

'It is a fearful risk for her to run. I'm afraid she would be terribly smirched.'

'I think you are very hard,' and she waved away into the house, and played with her breakfast, and went up stairs to be seen no more that day. But this could not last; she must take her vacation in a reasonable manner, or perhaps fall ill and leave the family to starvation, to grow up, who could tell how? perhaps to worse things than dancing girls. So she joined again in the pleasures of the summer weather, and laughed and chatted with the rest, as if no shadow divided them; and Mr. Langstreth was never far away from her presence; always silent to answer her call, to echo her laugh, to give his hand across a stile, to sit with her in the shade of the willows and read from the same book, to fetch and carry for her like any slave. It was very plain whither he was drifting; but unless Violet had ventured to

no chance of

this Violet

beside him,

doing. And then, for I

had no personal attraction in love

the lovers of the stage were but

families, strong, turbulent passions

who would be gathered, who

fall at your feet and carried you

in spite of powers and principalities

Is there ever who sat next to you at

lunch, and passed the bread and butter,

and took care that your plate

was supplied, who praised the color

of your gown and the fashion of

your hair, who grew anxious if you

were pale, followed you like your

shadow, wore your ring for an amulet,

and confined to you his private

history, his aspirations, his religious

opinions, his political views—such a

lover was a species altogether new

and somewhat incomprehensible.

One day an itinerant photographer made a flying visit to this rural district, and nothing to do but the household to be grouped that each might carry away a memento of the happy summer.

'I hope to have a more substantial memento,' said Roger; 'but you will sit with us, Miss Violet?'

'Yes, oh yes,' and so the picture was taken; and while they hung over it and discussed its merits that photographer turned to Violet and asked,

'Were you ever on the boards, Miss?'

'I?' laughed Violet; 'what led you to think so?'

'I beg pardon, but I didn't know. You see I have here a picture of a dancer called Mignonnett. I didn't take it myself, it was in a collection that I bought out when I set up in this line. It resembles you, Miss, that is all.' 'No offense, I hope?'

'Oh no,' said Violet, absently, 'no offense whatever.'

'Let me see it,' demanded Roger, who had overheard this aside, and he looked at it intently with a frowning air—at this pictured girl who was like an apparition in her ethereal beauty, with her wind-swept hair beaten back from a luminous face, and all the filmy, floating mass of her draperies riddled about her form, till she seemed ruther to rest on the edge of a cloud than to touch earth.

'What is your price for it?' asked Roger, 'I will buy it of you.'

'You? Mr. Langstreth? Buy a picture of a danseuse!' and Violet's face grew radiant with a sudden joy; the pupils of her eyes dilated and sparkled at the core as if a hidden fire had flashed into a flame; her cheeks stained themselves with color; and a smile played round the parted lips like lightnings coruscating across the sky.

'For this purpose,' said Roger, tearing the bit of pasteboard into atoms and flinging it to the winds, 'because it is a libel upon you!'

Violet sat down then quite dumb and sad, the fears gathering under her lids and threatening to fall.

'You are not angry with me?' tearing it, 'are you?' Roger asked, presently, when they had left the others behind.

'I am not angry with any one. You had a right to tear it.'

'Not if it disturbed you, Violet. You see I could not endure the existence of a pictured woman who looked over so little like you, and wore the costume and took the pose of one of those creatures of the ballet.'

'Oh, I am not angry with you, Mr. Langstreth, but I am not a saint, perhaps, but not grievous sinners.'

'What do you know about them?' he said, smiling at her earnestness, and taking the little hand in his. At least the profession is bad. It seems to me that no woman whom one would care to call his wife would choose it.' She drew away her hand then, and answered, very gravely.

'But supposing it was all she could do; supposing she had no other resource, no other talent?'

'Let her beg, then,' he said, striding on a little in advance; then turning back to meet her where she had staid to rest at a stile, 'You are arguing their cause fluently,' he added.

'Am I? Because I am interested. I have a friend among these 'creatures,' Mr. Langstreth.'

'You!'

'Yes. Let me tell you about her. Her mother was left without a cent in the world, with four children. She was the eldest. They suffered for the necessaries of life. The mother took in needle-work till her eyes failed and her health broke. They were on the verge of starvation, when some accident had developed a talent for dancing in this eldest daughter. At first she merely earned enough to keep soul and body together; the audience used to hiss her because she was so thin, and she used to go crying off the stage. But it was dance or die with her. One evening she executed some wonderful steps; took the house by surprise—the skies rained boquets. Since then her wages have kept the family in comforts; the other children will be enabled to pursue fairer professions. People say that she carries her fortune in her feet, she would prefer to carry it in her brains; but we can't all choose. Her mother goes with her nightly, to the green room, waits through the performance, returns with her in the carriage. No tongue has ever spoken evil of her. Though so saint, as I said, she walks according to her light. She had her talent, and she has put it to usury. Can you forgive her for being a dancer?' and she looked up hopefully into his face.

'No,' he answered, 'my prejudices are inborn.'

'It is beginning to rain, Mr. Langstreth,' Violet said presently, rising and dismissing the subject. 'Shall we go in?'

Miss Gilbert had a headache next day, and did not come down; but just before night a servant brought her up a perfumed note, which besought her thus:

'Dear Violet—I am summoned away on the first train to-morrow. Let me see you one little moment before I go. I have something to tell you too precious to entrust to paper.

Always yours.

ROGER LANGSTRETH.

To which appeal she gravely responded:

'Dear Mr. Langstreth—I believe we shall have to say good by on paper after all. My head will not permit me to come down. Thanks for many pleasant hours with you.

Your friend,

VIOLET GILBERT.

The little messenger returned soon with a hasty reply to this rebuff.

'Dearest Violet—I must see your face before I go. Do not deny me. Hear me say that I love you. Violet—love you—let you answer as you will; break the heart or crown the life of ROGER LANGSTRETH.

She answered him:

'I thank you with all my heart for your love, but I believe I do you a service in declining the precious gift. Sometimes when I am sad it will gladden me to remember that once your heart went out to mine. Good by. VIOLET GILBERT.

And next evening when Miss Gilbert came down to tea the house was a deserted place, for Roger Langstreth had gone!

'You must go with us to night, Roger,' said Mrs. Dunham, a cousin of Mr. Longstreth's, at whose house he was spending a few hours on his way to the Continent. 'You must

'Call me Roger, if you love me.

'Oh, but you do not care for the love of a dancer,' hiding her head in the pillows; 'and there is mamma and the children.'

'They shall come to us when you are Mrs. Langstreth. If you were a thousand times a dancer, Violet, I should love you still. Love is stronger than prejudice. Look up, dearest, and say if you will take me for better or worse.'

'I will say that by-and-by, Roger; and now I want to confess my foolishness. I am so thankful that my face is unscarred. There!'

'It would have made no difference.'

'No difference! Are you sure?'

'Quite sure, darling.'

'Then I will go to sleep and dream.'

Love had won the case.

PHILLIP'S FIRST BABY.

Mrs. Phillips was on the very pinnacle of felicity. She was the mother of a boy which weighed 11 pounds.

Mr. Phillips bid fair to lose his mind entirely. He danced and sung, and fired guns from the top of the cornhouse, and whistled Yankee Doodle while eating his breakfast, and wrung the necks of the fowls on the place, to make a chicken-pie for the celebration.

This worthy couple had been married ten years, and this was their first child. People had laughed at them for ten years on account of this luck; people who were overrun with children, and whose lives were made miserable by the scoldings and spankings they found it necessary to inflict upon their wretched little olive plants.

Now, Mrs. Phillips said she guessed they'd laugh out of the other side. There had never been so large a baby born in Smithfield before. Mrs. Jones' baby only weighed nine lbs. 4 oz. She guessed folks had better look at home before they laughed.

Baby proved to be a Tartar. He had temper like a windmill, and seemed determined to develope his feet and lungs to his utmost while he had leisure; for he screamed and kicked twenty-three hours out of the twety-four.

But his mother declared he was an angel. We could never imagine an angel with puffy red cheeks, heels elevated in the air, sucking sugar teats and being bounced about in a willow cradle to the tune of "Higgledidldee," but then our imagination is not by any means so vivid as it might be.

From the hour in which the baby was born he was the Autocrat of the household; everything had to bow to his nod.

The scullery door creaked; it was taken off the hinges, and the servant was in the draft all the time, because the creak might disturb the baby.—For the same reason the coffee mill was put into the woodshed; the dishes must be washed out of doors, as the clatter of the plates made the baby scream; the washing was done in the barn; the dog was muzzled, and the cat choked—all from the fears of disturbing the baby.

Mr. Phillips gave a blacksmith, who was located within a quarter of a mile, $100 to move his shop; and biddy was moved to the cock-loft of the woodshed on account of her snoring.

The child's diseases were legion.—It is a wonder it could draw its breath with so many ailments clinging to it. Mrs. Phillips was constantly on the watch for some new demonstration.

'Charles!' cried she, waking her husband from slumber one cold night—'it seems to me the baby does not breathe quite right.'

Mr. Phillips sprang up and listened.

'Good gracious; he's got the sniffles, hain't he?'

'Oh, dear; what shall we do if the baby is going to be sick?'

Mr. Phillips got a light, and the anxious parents brought it to bear on the face of their child.

'Oh, heavens!' cried his mother, his face is actually purple! he's going to have scarlet fever. See that red spot on his elbow.'

'It may be where he's laid on it?' remarked Mr. P.

'Laid on it!' oh, you unfeeling man! you unnatural father! And there, it's sucking its thumb!' I've known from the first it wouldn't live, it sucks its thumb so much.'

'Seems to me I've heard my mother say it was a sign of a healthy child to suck its thumb; but I won't be certain. Any way, it's a good sign or a bad one—I forget which.'

'Run, Charles, run for a doctor! It's going to die—I know it is. Oh, don't stop to dress—don't, it may die while you are waiting. Call for Granny Bates and tell her to bring some catnip, and some saffron, and rue and peppermint—tell her to bring all the herbs she's got! and do hurry, Charles, do! Mercy on us! it's sucking both its thumbs! Run, run!'

Mr. Phillips caught up the first article of clothing he could lay his hands on, which proved to be an embroidered petticoat of his wife's, but he was in too much haste, and altogether too much excited to notice dress particularly. He flung the garment over his head and tied around his waist—slipped on his shoes, and then plunged out into the keen air. The doctor was asleep and did'nt care about turning out, but being told that it was a case of life and death, he yielded at once.

Mr. Phillips left him dressing, and sped to the residence of Granny Bates. The old lady was wise, but she was dreadfully superstitious, and believed religiously in warnings and apparitions. Phillips gave a thundering rap at her door, and directly a night-capped head appeared at an upper window.

'What do you want at this time o' night and who be you?' said a cracked voice.

Phillips stepped out and stood plainly revealed by the light of a dim moon.

'Good gracious, massy!' cried the old woman, 'it's an apparatus from the other world! and it's got a scalloped petticoat on. Land! I did'nt think they made waste time on such vanerties as that are.'

'It's a dying,' exclaimed Phillips. Come down quick!'

'Not I! I ain't so green as to trust my old body with a supernatural ghost,' and down went the window with a bang. Phillips pounded at the door until he was tired, and then made tracks for home.

Dr. Grey had just arrived. Mrs. Phillips was preparing to go into hysterics as soon as she heard his opinion.

'Baby was much worse; it not only sucked its thumbs, but wiggled its toes. It could not continue long. The doctor, with a grave face, entered the sick room. Biddy rubbed her mistress with camphor. Mr. Phillips stood by wiping his eyes with the drapery of his scant attire.

'Oh, doctor, doctor, will it die? Only save it doctor, and you may take all I have!' cried Mrs. Phillips, wringing her hands. 'I'll get down on my knees to you, and thank you forever.'

'Keep your sitting, marm, keep your sitting,' said the doctor, taking a large pinch of snuff.

'Don't keep me in suspense; only look at this poor little lamb. What is it? Some fever or other tell me, let me know the worst.'

'Well, marm, I think not, you much as a man and a physician that the child has been bitten by four bed-bugs or else it has been bitten in four places

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., Dec. 22, 1869.

WE yield much of our space this week to the *Quay-Commercial* libel suit. Our readers will understand, of course, that the trial here reported was only a preliminary one, and that the defendants had not the privilege of introducing testimony in their own behalf. The point in this inquiry before the Alderman was simply to ascertain whether Messrs. Brigham and Thompson should or should not be held to appear in Court. The rulings of the Alderman were continuously favorable to the prosecution, and of course the defendants will be bound over. At the outset the public was assured that Mr. Quay desired a *full investigation* of all matters relating to Legislative corruption, in which, it was alleged he acted a part. The report of the proceedings in the preliminary hearing, before Alderman Kneeper, shows that himself and counsel flinched at the critical time, by refusing to answer such questions as would tend to elicit "the truth and the facts." Instead, therefore, of "throwing open the doors," so that the "monkeys" might be seen, Mr. Quay and his vigilant attorneys took good care to keep them closed, and sturdily refused to let the exhibition go on.

At the trial of the case in the Quarter Sessions, we apprehend, the curtain will be raised, whether Mr. Q. and his attorney's are willing or not; and, if we are not greatly mistaken, an array of facts and circumstances will be brought to light which will convince every honest man in the Commonwealth that the *Commercial's course*, in unearthing Mr. Quay and his co-schemers at Harrisburg and Philadelphia, has done the State an important service, and the people an incalculable amount of good.

The attorneys in the case are Messrs Marshall and Schwartzwelder for the prosecution, and Messrs. Hampton and Carnahan for the defence. Mr. Hampton conducted the defence *alone, his associate being absent during the hearing before the alderman.* We but state what was apparent to every one present at the examination, when we say that Mr. Hampton conducted the defence with great tact and ability. Fortified at all points, comprehending every question as soon as it came up, and withal a ready debater, he was more than a match for the heavy double-team pitted against him. His bearing throughout, indicated a strong belief in the justice of his cause, and we have no doubt but that the *people* will honor him all the more for his vigorous effort to expose and break up a "ring" which, for years, has been a disgrace to the State, and a heavy burden upon the shoulders of the people.

IT is doubtless known to many of our friends that a prosecution, charging us with being a party to an infamous crime, was commenced against us a few days since in Beaver. Of course those who live in this town and vicinity, understand that the person who brings this charge against us, is only a tool in the hands of others, who stand in the back-ground. As the matter is now in the hands of go *judicial* [illegible] seem improper on our part to make public any of the particulars in the case. In the meantime, the readers of the ARGUS and its friends everywhere, may rest assured that its editor has done nothing nor been connected with any transaction of which they or himself need be ashamed. This will be made very apparent at the proper time, and in the proper way.

THE first lively time of this session occurred on Thursday last. It was in the House, and grew out of Mungen's so-called financial speech, in which he fairly and directly advocated the repudiation of all the Government bonds, and painted his picture of prosperous times that would follow such an act. He has been at work on this speech for a long time. The fact that he would come out for repudiation got noised abroad, and many friends *tried* to prevail upon him to destroy his pile of manuscript. He was not to be dissuaded, and the House gave him an hour in which to read it. There was precептible uneasiness all over the Democratic side while he spoke, and as soon as he finished his party friends jumped for the floor in order to repudiate him. Messrs. Cox, Randall, Slocum, Woodward, and others, washed their hands vigorously of the whole thing, and spoke their minds about Mungen with charming freedom and derisiveness. It was a good thing to hear, though. One could not help marvelling at the sudden apparent conversion of these gentlemen from the Pendleton greenback scheme for half-repudiation. The afternoon's work renders it clear, however, that the financial part of the last Republican platform was made of good timber.

THE apportionment bill brought in by Mr. Allison on Thursday last, is similar to the one which he presented before the Census Committee. It provides that the house shall have three hundred members; that the Secretary of the Interior shall make up the apportionment on the basis for *the next Congress as soon as the census returns are received*, and by official announcement show how many representatives each State is entitled to in the new house. States having an excess over the present number are to elect them on a general ticket. This whole matter of apportionment will be pretty thoroughly debated in the course of the winter and spring. A good many members think two hundred and seventy-five is enough for the House, and some don't want any change till the Forty-third Congress. It is not yet possible to see what conclusion will be reached.

THE following nominations were sent to the Senate on Friday last: Amos T. Ackerman, U. S. Attorney, District of Ga. S. L. Withey, of Mich. Judge Sixth Judicial circuit, vice Geo. H. Yeaman, withdrawn.

A COMMITTEE of Cincinnati doctors have telegraphed to Gov. Geary that they "are satisfied that Dr. Paul Schoeppe has been convicted upon insufficient evidence." Doctors from other places have likewise expressed themselves. They seem to agree, for once, but manifestly upon a diagnosis which they have picked up from the press reports.

THE QUAY COMMERCIAL LIBEL SUIT.

Preliminary Hearing!—Examination of M. S. Quay and others on the part of the Prosecution!—Defence not permitted a Hearing.

At 3 o'clock, on Friday afternoon last, the libel case of M. S. Quay *vs.* C. D. Brigham, Editor, and R. D. Thompson, Business Manager of *The Pittsburgh Commercial*, came up for a preliminary hearing before Alderman Neeper, of Pittsburgh, having been continued from the previous day on account of the absence of Mr. Quay, the principal prosecuting witness. Our readers will understand *that in these preliminary hearings, none but witnesses for the prosecution* can be examined. This prohibited the defendants from offering testimony, and confined them to the cross-examination of Prosecutor's witnesses. At the hour stated the alderman's office was crowded—among those in attendance were several ex-members of the Legislature, and other prominent citizens.

The prosecution was represented by M. T. Marshall and M. Swartzwelder, Esqs., and the defence by John H. Hampton, Esq.

At a few minutes past three, Mr. Swartzwelder said: Mr. Alderman, this is the time fixed for the hearing.

The alderman stated that if the parties were ready, the case would be proceeded with. At the request of Mr. Swartzwelder, the alderman read the information, and also the alleged libellous matter, as follows:

"The following mysterious paragraph appears in a letter written from Pittsburgh to THE BEAVER ARGUS:

"A diversity of opinion exists here as to what the new, large building in your town should be called. Some insist that it should be known as the 'Mackey Building,' others claim that it should be called the 'The State Treasury Building;' while others again seem to think, 'The Cameron Block' would be more appropriate. I would most respectfully urge that the latter be the name by which that "monument of greatness" be known by the generations which are to come. By the way, do you know that one of your *Beaverites* and one of our prominent men here are running a distillery not an hundred miles from where I write? It is more than suspected that the *tax papers of the State* are entitled to a share of the profits of the soucern when they come to be divided, on the ground that they who furnish the capital should not be cheated out of the dividends.

"Touching that 'large building,' the name will make little difference. Perhaps no one name could be selected to signify the whole truth. For instance, if a man succeeds in drawing out of one candidate for United States Senator the sum of $13,000, and betrays him to his opponent for $20,000; and if he puts the money into a 'large building,' a special cottage would be necessary to give it a name. If several similar transactions, to say nothing of the 'unexpended balance,' should enter into the history of the *structure*, the difficulty as to a title would be increased. Our Beaver friends, we doubt not, will be found 'equal to the occasion.' As to the distillery, the mystery of the correspondent is great. The reference, to *those who understand a certain state* of facts, might be illumined, however, by the suggestion that men who will deliberately propose to a revenue officer that—for a large consideration—he should be conveniently blind for a certain length of time, to enable them to steal $60,000 and upward, would not hesitate to rob the government if they had a chance. Perhaps they have gone into the whiskey business to do it. Who knows?"

Mr. Swartzwelder then stated that Michael Fitzgibbon, messenger at the Allegheny National Bank, was intended to be put upon the stand, as first in order, he having purchased a paper at the office of the *Commercial*, containing the alleged libel. The purpose was to prove the publication if it was necessary.

Mr. Hampton. You will be expected to prove the publication in the ordinary manner.

Mr. Swartzwelder. We will show by this witness that Messrs. Brigham and Thompson are the publishers of the *Commercial*, and, second, *that the alleged libel referred to Mr.* [illegible] end, by putting Mr. Quay on the stand.

TESTIMONY OF COL. QUAY.

Matthew S. Quay, sworn and examined by Mr. Swartzwelder:

Q. Where do you reside?

A. In Beaver, Pa.

Q. State how long you have resided there.

A. Since 1851 or '52.

Q. Did you make this information against Messrs. Brigham and Thompson.

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Where was that portion of your information, containing the alleged libellous information, taken from?

A. It was an extract taken from an anonymous letter in the Beaver ARGUS, republished by Mr. Brigham, and the libellous matter added. The whole libel, in the information, was taken from the *Commercial*.

Q. Did you read those articles in the Beaver ARGUS and *Commercial*?

A. I did.

Q. Is that the article? [Paper shown witness.]

A. That is the article.

Q. What date?

A. Dec. 9th.

Q. On reading that article, Col. Quay, whom did you believe it was written concerning?

A. Me of course. I am the only person building a large house in Beaver, excepting a Methodist church. I know it did not allude to the church.

Q. Was that the only reason that made you believe the article applied to you?

A. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* had been attacking Don. Cameron and myself, charging us with corruption, &c. I had been engaged in a newspaper controversy before this time with the *Commercial*. Mr. Brigham and I had two or three shots at each other. The controversy was about the State Treasurership.

Q. Had Mr. Brigham, in his paper, prior to the libel of the 9th, (say of the 8th) alluded to you by *name*?

A. He had spoken of "Don. Cameron, Quay & Co."

Mr. Swartzwelder—I do not want to know what he said—merely if he mentioned your name?

A. I think the allusion was as I have stated.

Q. Was it for the foregoing reasons as stated by you that you took this article to refer to yourself?

A. Yes, sir. I don't think Mr. Brigham will deny it.

Mr. S. Just answer the question 'yes' or 'no.'

Q. You have stated that you are erecting a large building in the town of Beaver?

A. Yes, sir, at a cost of $13,000. It is the only large one in the town, except the Methodist church.

Q. As to this portion of the article: "If a man succeeds in drawing out of one candidate for United States Senator the sum of $13,000, and betrays him to his opponent for $20,000, and if he puts the money in a 'large building,' etc., be good enough to answer specifically, whether, at any time or under any circumstances, you ever drew from any candidate for United States Senator the sum of $13,000, betrayed him to another candidate for $20,000, and put that money in a building at Beaver?

A. I never drew it from any candidate for any office, and never betrayed any one. Was never paid any money or anything else to betray a candidate.

Q. Did you at any time, or were you at any time, paid any money by Mr. Mackey, State Treasurer?

Mr. Quay. For my support?

Mr. S.—For your support to put him in office and retain him there?

A. No, I never did. It was not necessary.

Q. There is another reference here: "The reference, to those who understand a certain state of facts, might be illumined, however, by the suggestion, that men who will deliberately propose a revenue officer that, for a large consideration, he should be conveniently blind for a certain length of time, to enable them to steal $60,000," etc?

A. My answer is, that I never tried to steal anything from the Government, and never attempted to bribe any revenue officer to help me do it.

Q. Are you engaged in any manner with a distillery?

A. No sir; I never had any interest whatever in any distillery.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

Mr. Hampton then proceeded to cross-examine the prosecuting witness as follows:

Q.—How long have you lived in Beaver County, Col Quay?

A.—Since 1852; read law in Beaver County.

Q.—Do you recollect when you were admitted to the bar?

A.—In 1854 or 1855, I think; I was then elected Prothonotary.

Q.—How long did you continue in that office?

A.—Six and a half years; I resigned and went to the army.

Q.—What did that office pay you—what did it net you per year?

Mr. Marshall—We object.

The Alderman—The objection is sustained.

Mr. Hampton—You do not wish to hear any arguments then.

The Alderman—Yes, sir, I will.

Mr. Hampton—But I do not care to say anything, now that you have decided the matter.

The Alderman—But I will withdraw the decision.

Mr. Hampton stated that the purport of the article—the alleged libel—was, that Mr. Quay was erecting a building at Beaver, Pa., with money obtained by corrupt means. The purpose of the defense was to show the pecuniary condition of Mr. Quay when he left the office of Prothonotary; and further, that it was not possible for him to accumulate such sums of money since then, unless obtained corruptly. In other words it was the design of the defense to inquire into Mr. Quay's financial affairs. Mr. Quay alleges that the article is false, libelous and malicious and does him great injury. The defense proposed to show that his *means* were such as would not enable *him to build such a structure*, unless by money corruptly obtained.

Mr. Marshall stated that Mr. Brigham was present, and if he would sign a paper, setting forth that was what was meant in the article, namely, that Col. Quay was erecting a building on $13,000 corruptly obtained, the prosecution would admit the evidence; otherwise they would have it ruled out.

Mr. Hampton did not choose to enter into any such arrangement. The defendants were present to answer the charge preferred, in a legal way, and not to sign papers. He understood the article, construed by Mr. Swartzwelder, to declare that Mr. Quay is putting money corruptly obtained into the building at Beaver.

Mr. Marshall—We understand the charge to be that Mr. Quay obtained the sum of $13,000 corruptly.

Mr. Hampton—If the objection is valid it is a matter of law.

Mr. Marshall—If the *offer* is not accepted we will insist upon our objection.

Mr. Swartzwelder—They have refused to accept the offer.

The Alderman—The objection is sustained.

Q.—Col. Quay, what year did you go into the Pennsylvania Legislature?

Mr. Marshall—You need not answer that; we object.

Mr. Hampton—Put the question down Mr. Alderman.

Mr. Marshall—What does the gentleman wish to show?

Mr. Hampton—It is my cross examination, and I am touching only on matters brought out in the examination in-chief. I ask the question *for the purpose of showing that the* gentleman (the witness) was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature at an election held for United States Senator; that money was paid—

Mr. Marshall—Put the purpose just stated in writing, Mr. Alderman.

Mr. Hampton—It is not customary to put in writing at a preliminary hearing what either side expect to prove.

Swartzwelder—Read the question Mr. Alderman, as you have got it in writing.

Alderman—That the prosecutor received money from a candidate for United States Senator.

Mr. Hampton—I did not state that that was my purpose.

It is but proper to state here that the *attorneys for the prosecution spoke of* Mr. Hampton's purpose several times, and the Alderman taking it down amid considerable confusion got it in the way it was understood—namely, to ascertain from the witness whether he was in the Pennsylvania Legislature, when there was an election for U. S. Senator. That's the purpose

Mr. Marshall—We do not object then.

The witness—I was in the Pennsylvania Legislature and a candidate for Speaker in 1861, when Curtin and Cameron were candidates.

Mr. Hampton—I asked you what year you went into the Legislature.

The witness—In 1865; that was my first session.

Q.—How many sessions were you there sir?

A.—Three years—three sessions.

Q.—I wish you to state, if you please, what amount of money you were worth in 1865, before you went into the Legislature.

Mr. Swartzwelder—we object.

Mr. Hampton—Put the question down Mr alderman.

Mr. Marshall—We object because it is prying into private matter.

Mr. Hampton—State the grounds of the objection.

Mr. Swartzwelder—Because it is neither pertinent nor relevant; affirmatively stated, it is impertinent and irrelevant.

Mr. Hampton—I propose to ask Col. Quay this question, for the purpose, as already stated, of getting at this election; that is, ascertain whether there was any money used corruptly in it or not. We cannot get at the matter in any other way.

Mr. Marshall—If the gentleman admits that that is what the defendant meant in his article of the 9th, we make no objection to the question; otherwise we do object.

Mr. Hampton—There is the article. You can draw that inference or any other that you see proper from the article.

Mr. Marshall—We object then, because that is not assuming the responsibility.

Mr. Hampton—Take it as you please.

Mr. Marshall—That looks more like crawling out of the responsibility than assuming it.

Mr. Hampton—I have said that if the gentleman *thinks* that it is such, he can admit the evidence.

Alderman—I sustain the objection.

Mr. Hampton—I cannot ask that question then, about how much he was worth before going into the Legislature?

Alderman—No, sir.

Mr. Hampton—Mr. Quay, when did you purchase the lot on which you are erecting that building?

A.—I never bought it at all; my mother-in-law conveyed it to my wife last fall.

Q.—Who is building the house on the lot?

A.—I am, sir; Messrs. Monroe Miller, & Co. are the contractors.

Q.—What's the contract price?

A.—$13,000.

Q.—The legal title of the deed is in your *wife's name*?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Col. Quay, is there anything in that article of the 9th, just read by Mr. Swartzwelder, which leads you to believe that you answer the description of the person alluded to in it, excepting the reference about the building which you are erecting?

Mr. Swartzwelder—Put down the question.

A.—No, sir; only that the editor of the *Commercial* had been attacking me.

Mr. Marshall—Is the question in writing? we want the advantage of it.

Mr. Hampton—Go on with your answer.

The witness—The whole thing hangs upon that; it indicates who is meant by what follows: that is the extract from the ARGUS. If there had been no extract from the ARGUS and the building matter had been left out, I do not think I would have known that it referred to me. I might have supposed from previous personalities that he meant me.

Q.—I ask you this question. If there had been no allusion to the building, is there anything else in that article that you could have construed to mean you?

A—Apart from the personalities I—

Q.—I want a direct answer.

A.—I do not think that I would ever have dreamed at that time that I was indicated, if it had not been for the allusion to the new building, at the present time I would.

Mr. Hampton.—But I will take you back to the time when you first read the article. What was your impression then?

A.—The mere naked charges, without reference to the building, would never have caused me to think I was the man at all.

Q.—Prior to this, on what terms had you been with Mr. Brigham?

A.—On good terms.

Q.—You had no quarrels?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—State whether, prior to the publication on the 9th, you were on good terms with Mr. Brigham personally.

A.—No, sir.

Q.—You had no difficulty, or hatred towards him?

A.—No, sir, he had been making rough and audacious charges against me.

Q. Col. Quay state whether you are not editor and proprietor of the Beaver *Radical*.

A. Yes, sir.

Q. When did you become proprietor?

A. Purchased it from the start.

Q. What time was that? A.—About a year ago.

Q. Did you buy out an established paper, or start a new one? A. I purchased materials and started the paper.

Q. How much did the paper cost you? A.—About $3,500 or $3,600

Q. You say you had a rough newspaper controversy, when did that begin? A.—About two weeks before the appearance of the article on December 9th, Mr. Brigham called upon me through his newspaper to write up a transaction at Harrisburg, about a man who had bought up the Legislature and run away with the money. He wanted me to write it up, and if I did not do so, it would be necessary to have some one else do it.

Mr. Hampton. Did you reply to the article? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Was this the commencement of the warfare? A. I think the libel suit business—

Mr. Swartzwelder. That's enough.

Q. Now, did you not turn around and charge Mr. Brigham with corruption; that he had received money of the corruption fund?

Mr. Swartzwelder, I object; the gentleman wants to show that Quay libeled Brigham.

Mr. Hampton. I want to show that there were charges on one side and allegations on the other—crimination and recrimination. Malice is one of the ingredients in the law of libel, and my purpose is to prove that there was no malice in the publication alleged to be libelous.

Mr. Swartzwelder—The law will infer malice from the libel itself. If the article is ascertained to be libelous, malice is presumed.

Mr. Hampton—This is true of a private individual, but a newspaper publisher can print anything concerning a public officer or relating to the public business, provided it is done through good motives. Mr. Hampton then read the 7th section of the Declaration of Rights, which declares: "The printing press shall be free to every person who undertakes to examine the proceedings of the legislature or any branch of Government, and no law shall ever be made to restrain the right thereof. The free communication of thoughts and opinions is one of the invaluable rights of man; and every citizen may freely speak, write and print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty. In prosecutions for the publication of papers investigating the official conduct of officers, or men in public capacity, or where the matter published is proper for public information, the truth thereof may be given in evidence; and in all indictments for libels, the jury shall have the right to determine the law and the facts, under the direction of the Court as in other cases."

Mr. Hampton continued—Where the libel concerns a private person malice is inferred. The acts of a man in public positions, such as in the Pennsylvania Legislature, may be freely commented upon, and no newspaper man can be punished therefore unless malace be shown. Now the *truth* is what the defense desired to get at—a thorough search of the matter from top to bottom. This was a [illegible] involving Legislature. The Commonwealth should open wide the door, and let the investigation be as thor' as possible. A controversy had sprung up between the parties, in reference to *acts* of Mr. Quay, while in the Legislature. The alleged libel had been printed in the heat of this controversy, and his object was to show what this was. It is for us to say hereafter whether we can prove the truth or not. The *truth cannot be admitted* in evidence in a case where private parties are libelled, but is different in public life. The defense also wishes to rebut the presumption of malice. The magistrate is to determine whether we are actuated by malicious motives or not; because, if we are not, this relieves us of all difficulty. If these remarks were made in this manner no malice can be inferred. [Mr. Hampton here cited the Sanderson case in support of his position on this point.] What the defense wanted to get at were the facts and circumstances attending the libel prior to its publication—that Mr. Brigham, as an editor and an individual, had no ill feelings toward Mr. Quay. We have the sworn declaration of Mr. Quay that they were good friends, and this is to rebut, the presumption of malice.

Mr. Swartzwelder—The question here is prior discussion to rebut the presumption of malice. If the article is libelous malice is inferred. The gentleman says, this is a case different from private parties—that the party libeled and the libeler are editors. He grounds his position upon the seventh section of the bill of rights; but this is a prosecution for libel on a public man, or a man acting in a public capacity. It has nothing to do with a man in public life. If it had, has Mr. Brigham or Mr. Thompson to assume that it is proper for publication. It is only when it is *shown* to be for public information that such testimony can be introduced. This section of the bill of *rights has nothing to do* with this libel because Mr. Quay does not now hold any public office; neither does he act in any public capacity.

Mr. Marshall—This article charges Mr. Quay with receiving $13,000 from one man, $20,000 from another, and contriving to defraud the Government out of $60,000. No matter how many libels were published against Mr. Brigham, they would be no offset to this.

Mr. Hampton—The gentlemen do not seem to apprehend my argument. It is about something that transpired when Mr. Quay was a member of the Legislature that I wish to investigate. It will not do for them to attempt to escape the force of this argument by saying that Mr. Quay is not now a member of the Legislature; neither are they the judges whether the article is proper for publication or not. You are—(to the magistrate) to consider what was published of Mr. Quay about Mr. Brigham, because you have to be governed by the laws laid down here in Wharton, that no libel can be sustained unless malice is shown. I do not propose to offset one libel against another. There is no authority, at least that I know of, that will gainsay the authority I have quoted. The publication was in reference to a matter of public concern, something that took place in the Capital of the State, and it is for the magistrate to say whether this case comes under the definition of this law of libel or not.

Mr. Marshall I ask the magistrate to rule the point.

The Alderman Do you object to the whole question.

Mr. Swartzwelder Yes, sir.

The Alderman I sustain the objection.

Mr. Hampton You do not permit me to ask Mr. Quay about any charges he made in his paper against Mr. Brigham.

The Alderman No, sir.

Q. I propose to ask the witness if he did not attack Mr. Brigham through his newspaper before the 9th of December.

Mr. Marshall I object.

Q. Have you had a controversy with Mr. Brigham. A. I have already stated that I had.

Q. What was the subject of that newspaper controversy?

Mr. Marshall. I object, because it would be the worst kind of hearsay.

Objection sustained.

Q. Was this extract given in the article copied from the Beave ARGUS. A. Yes sir.

Q. When was it published. A. Last Wednesday week.

Q. You read it when it appeared in that paper? A. Yes sir.

Q. Did you make information against the editor of the ARGUS for libel. A. No sir; I brought a civil action.

Mr. Hampton here stated that he could not possibly get through with the cross-examination (it being now five o'clock) and asked that the case be continued until to-day. After some controversy in regard to hearing two witnesses from Beaver, who wished to get home, (to which Mr. Hampton objected, because he did not wish to leave his cross examination broken in upon,) the Magistrate ordered the hearing to be continued until next afternoon, at three o'clock.

Saturday's Proceedings.

The hearing in the above case was resumed in the Quarter sessions room of the Court House; the Alderman's office being entirely too small to accommodate the audience.

Mr. Hampton resumed the cross-examination of the prosecuting witness, Mr. Quay, as follows:

Q. This house that you are building; is it a dwelling, or a business house? A.—A business house.

Q. You own a dwelling in Beaver, do you not? A. Yes.

Q. What is it worth. A. From $3,000 to $4,000.

Mr. Quay. I wish to say I was only five years in the Prothonotary's office, instead of six and a half years, as mistakenly ratified to yesterday.

Q. You stated you never drew out any money from any candidate.—Were you in the Legislature in 1867? A. I was, as a member from Beaver county.

Q. Was there an election for a United States Senator in that year? A.—There was.

Mr. Swartzwelder. We object.

Mr. Hampton. The witness stated in his examination in chief that he never had taken money from any candidate, or betrayed any one. We now propose to ask him in regaad to this very matter.

Mr. Swartzwelder. To this we do not object.

Q. You were in the Pennsylvania Legislature when Cameron and Curtin were candidates for Senator, were you? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Were you a candidate for Speaker of the House? A. Yes.

Q. Col. Glass was your opponent? A. Yes.

Q. Were you a friend of Gov. Curtin in that contest? A. Yes; I was a friend of Gov. Curtin throughout.

Q. Was not Curtin's election as Senator and your election as Speaker regarded as identical? A. No, sir. I was stronger than Curtin.

Q. Up till the day of the caucus, in relation to the election for Speaker, did not your friends and yourself consider your nomination by the caucus, almost a certainty? A. No sir.

Swartzwelder. I object.

Hampton. I propose to ask this question for the purpose of connecting Mr. Quay with the election of United States Senator.

Mr. Swartzwelder. The charge is, "if a man," etc. To this the witness had answered in chief that he never received any money, nor ever betrayed anybody. The question now proposed to be asked was not a proper cross examination. Nothing was said about his election as Speaker, or about the caucus, in the examinatoin in chief.

The Alderman sustained the objection.

Mr. Hampton. Col. Quay, did you not go into the caucus and move the nomination of Col. Glass?

Mr. Swartzwelder. We object.

Alderman. The objection is sustained.

Q. Have you any knowledge, directly or indirectly, of a purse of money having been raised, by a party of gentlemen in Philadelphia, to promote the election of yourself as Speaker and Governor Curtin as United States Senator?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Mr. Hampton—I want the reason for this objection.

A. Marshall—We object because it is not pertinent.

Mr. Hampton—We desire to go into a full investigation of the whole matter.

Mr. Quay—I am perfectly willing, so far as I am concerned, to answer.

Mr. Marshall—I object.

Mr. Hampton—I understand Mr. Quay is willing to answer.

Mr. Marshall—But that his counsel will not let him answer.

Mr. Marshall—No, sir; the counsel for the Commonwealth—not *his* counsel—object.

The publication of the alleged libelous article was here admitted by the defendants' counsel, and the witness who was called for that purpose was excused from further attendance.]

Q. Col. Quay, at or about the time of the election of Speaker, in 1867, had you a man with $13,000, or any other sum of money, or anything of value, to be used as a fund to secure your election or that of U. S. Senator.

Mr. Marshall. We object for the reason previously given.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. What was the ordinary legitimate compensation of a member of the Legislature during 1865, '66 and '67?

Marshall. We object—not pertinent to this inquiry.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. During the session of 1867, whilst you were a member of the Legislature, did you receive any sum of money, bonds, stocks or notes or other valuable consideration, other than your pay as a member from any source whatever?

Marshall. We object.

Alderman. I sustain the objection.

Q. Do you know Mr. Bombarger, cashier of the Mechanics' Bank of Harrisburg? Yes.

Q. Did you keep a bank account there in 1868? A. Yes.

Q. In the latter part of 1868 state whether you had a note for $6,000 discounted at that bank?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. I sustain the objection.

Q. Did you not about three weeks after the election of Senator, in 1867, take up that note for $6,000.

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. I sustain the objection.

Mr. Hampton. The usual ruling!

Q. Prior to your going into the Legislature, were you over the owner of any passenger railway stocks or railroad bonds?

Mr. Quay. I am willing to answer.

Mr. Hampton. You are in the hands of your counsel.

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. State whether during the time you were a member of the Legislature, you became the owner of ten or twelve thousand dollars worth of the Union Passenger Railway stock of Philadelphia?

Mr. Marshall. What is the purpose of the question?

Mr. Hampton. The object of this is to show where the $13,000 came from, that is going into the building in the town of Beaver.

Mr. Swartzwelder. Now we formally reject this offer: That if the gentleman will agree to say that their charge of $13,000, obtained from one candidate for U. S. Senate, was corruptly taken, and invested in this building in the town of Beaver, is applicable to Mr. Quay, and that the charge is not slanderous in charging him, then we will make no objection.

Mr. Hampton—I wish to state that we are not here to make any admissions, as suggested, but are here to make a thorough investigation of Colonel Quay's conduct in getting money, stocks, bonds, or other valuables, while a member of the Legislature, and give him an opportunity, if he so desires to purge himself of any suspicion of corruption while a member of that body.

Mr. Marshall I repeat the objection, with the explanation—that we will not reply to an assassin, who dares not avow his purpose.

Mr. Hampton There is the article. You can go into the other court and bring your action for damages if you chooses.

Mr. Marshall Yes, and we will do it.

Alderman I sustain the objection.

Q. During the time you were in the Legislature did you become the owner of Railroad bonds to the amount of $10,000 or upwards?

Mr. Marshall We object, generally to all this class of questions, and I ask the Alderman to rule them all out promptly.

Alderman I sustain the objection.

Q. Are you the owner—

Mr. Marshall I object.

Mr. Hampton I do not intend to be "choked off" in that way. Hear the questions first.

Mr. Marshall I object to taking down the questions. The object is to get over the present session of the Grand Jury.

Mr. Hampton The object is no such thing. I propose to have the question put.

Alderman Go on.

Q. State whether you have purchased any real estate in Philadelphia recently.

Mr. Marshall We object.

Alderman Objection sustained.

Q. State whether you have not purchased property, in Philadelphia, worth $15,000 or $20,000.

Mr. Marshall We object.

Alderman Objection sustained.

Q. Do you own an interest in the Girard House, Philadelphia.

Mr. Marshall We object.

Alderman Objection sustained.

Q. From the time you went to the Legislature to the time you returned from it, were you engaged in any business, A.—I was publishing a newspaper and dabbling in stocks.

Q. From the time you went into the Legislature until you left it had you accumulated any means?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. What are you worth to day? A.—$16,875, excluding personal property, household furniture, &c.

Q. Have you, in the last three or four years, met with any losses? A. No, sir; not of any consequence.

Q. Do you know Alex, P. Tutton Supervisor of Internal Revenue? A. I do.

Q. Had you a conversation with him, in Philadelphia, during the last fall? A. Yes.

Q. What were Mr. Tutton's duties—had he charge of distilleries? A. I think he had, with other duties.

Q. State whether, in that conversation, you spoke to him in reference to not seizing some distilleries in Philadelphia for violating the laws?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Mr. Hampton. Do you sustain the objection generally to this conversation?

Alderman. I sustain the objection to the last question.

Q. Did you propose to Mr. Tutton not to seize the distilleries for a certain time, and that if he did so some $60,000 could be realized by the operation?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. I sustain the objection.

Q. Were you present at any time when an offer was made to Mr. Tutton that if he would not interfere with the distilleries he would receive, in an envelope, without any letter being written, a thousand dollar note, or more, every week for several weeks.

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. Did you ever follow your profession as an attorney?

A. No sir.

Q. The publication of your paper and you being in the Legislature *took up your time, did it?*

Mr. Marshall We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. Do you keep any bank account at Harrisburg now?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. Do you keep a bank account in one or two banks in Philadelphia?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. Do you not keep an account in the Allegheny bank in this city?

Mr. Marshall. We object.

Alderman. Objection sustained.

Q. In making this information did you make it for the purpose of having the truth brought out?

A. Yes sir, I was very much excited, and I wanted the truth brought out.

Q. How long was it after the article was published in the Beaver ARGUS from which the *Commercial* extracted, that you brought suit against the editor of the ARGUS.

Mr. Marshall. We object, and objection sustained.

Q. When you came to the city, and before it, did you threaten Mr Brigham with personal violence—threaten that you would kill him.

Marshall. We object.

Mr. Hampton. I understand you to say that you did not answer the various question because you were so instructed by your counsel?

A. That is the reason.

Q. Are Messrs. Marshall and Swartzwelder retained by you as your counsel?

A. I consider them my counsel to assist in prosecuting this case.

Q. Have you retained these gentlemen with pay or a promise to pay them for their services in this matter?

A. I cannot say that I have.

Q. Do you consider these gentlemen as your counsel?

A. I consider that I have retained them.

Q. Did you get any one to retain Mr. Swartzwelder for you?

A. I did not.

Q. Is Mr. Swartzwelder a volunteer in this case?

Mr. Swartzwelder. I will say that I am not.

Mr. Hampton. Will you let me ask any other questions?

Mr Swartzwelder. I will not let you ask any impertinent questions.

Mr. Hampton. I never ask any impertinent questions.

CAPT. C. W. BATCHELOR'S TESTIMONY.

Q. Do you know Mr. Brigham?

A. I do.

Q. Had you a conversation with him a few days before the publication of *that article?*

A. I cannot say positively the day I had a conversation with Mr. Brigham, but I think it was the day before the publication.

Q. What did that conversation relate to?

Mr. Hampton. We object. If it relates to this identical article I have no objection, and it is proper; but if it relates to anything outside of this I do object; because we are here to answer a specific charge.

Mr. Swartzwelder. I propose to prove by Mr. Batchelor, that a short time before the publication of that article, he had a conversation with Mr. Brigham the editor of the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, in which conversation Mr. Brigham stated certain things to Mr. Batchelor, which were afterwards repeated in this article and stated that they all referred to Mr. Quay, or something to that effect.

Mr. Hampton. Now that might answer if this was an action for slander, for words spoken; but I maintain that you cannot offer as evidence anything that preceedes the publication of a libel, connecting the party with it. Prior to the publication of a libel the mere assertion or *statement of a party cannot be coupled* with the publication.

The objection was overruled.

Q. You had a conversation with Mr. Brigham, a few days before the article appeared in the paper, in reference to some charges contained in that paper. Did not Mr. Brigham in that conversation, speak of these charges against Mr. Quay, which he afterwards published? A. Mr. Brigham did not say that he was going to publish that article.

Q. What did occur in that conversation. A. I told Mr. Brigham that I was sorry to see him pursue the course he did in publishing certain articles in his paper. I told him that they were injurious to our party. He then gave his reason for doing so in a general way; that he was satisfied there were rings whose operations would injure the party, and he intended to expose them, and in the course of the conversation the $13,000 or $20,000 came up, and I understood it to apply to Mr. Quay; this is about all that took place.

Mr. Marshall, after your conversation with Mr. Brigham, when you read that article in the paper of December 9,—do you know to whom it referred?

Mr. Hampton. That is the point I propose to raise objections to.

Mr. Swartzwelder. The question here is, whether this conversation with Mr. Brigham relates to this $13,000 matter and Mr. Quay, and whether that article which he saw a few days after had reference to it.

Mr. Hampton. I object. The witness don't say that Mr. Brigham made the charge against Mr. Quay as to the $13,000 or $20,000. His name was not mentioned. He may have understood what Mr. Brigham meant by the drift of his remarks, but Col. Quay's name was not mentioned.

Mr. Batchelor. Mr. Quay's name was mentioned.

Mr Hampton. In reference to the $13,000 or $20,000?

Mr. Batchelor. Yes.

Mr. Marshall. Then the remarks of Mr. Brigham to you relative to Mr. Quay and the $13,000 and the $20,000, and the article are the same?

A. Just about the same, sir. That conversation had reference to Mr. Quay and the $13,000 and $20,000.

CROSS EXAMINED.

Q. Capt. Batchelor, what object had you in going to see Mr. Brigham?

A. I went there to see Mr. Brigham about the course he was pursuing, and see if some of his articles couldn't be stopped as they were injuring the party; I wanted to see if it couldn't be fixed up.

Q. Did you not go to see Mr. Brigham as a friend of Mr. Mackey? A. I did; but, I desire it understood, not at his request.

Q. Did you not say to Mr. Brigham that it would be better in the end if he would stop these articles?

A. No, sir; I did say that I thought these things ought to be fixed up; that I thought he and Mr. Mackey were not so far apart as they imagined, and that they should get together and have a talk over the matter.

Question by Mr. Marshall. Did Mr. Brigham state any particular *reasons for his hostility to Mr. Mackey?*

Objected to by Mr. Hampton, and objection overruled.

A. Yes sir; shall I state them?

Q. What were they? A. He said that Mr. Mackey had attempted to buy up a majority of the *Commercial* stock, for the purpose of turning him out of his business.

Question by Mr. Hampton. Did not Mr. Brigham give other reasons, and did he not say that he believed Mr. Mackey had secured his election as Treasurer by corrupt means; that he belonged to a corrupt faction, and it was for that reason he opposed him?

A. Yes; Mr. Brigham said he believed that Mackey had used corrupt means to secure his election as State Treasurer, and that he was opposed to him on that account.

TESTIMONY OF MR. J. WEYAND.

Q. Mr. Weyand, where do you reside? A. I reside in Beaver.

Q. Are you the editor of the Beaver ARGUS? A. I am.

Q. Were you the editor of that paper on December 8th, 1869? A. I was.

[A copy of the ARGUS of Dec. 8th, was shown to witness and identified. The correspondence quoted from it in the *Commercial* was also shown witness.]

Q. Is that article an editorial or not?

Mr. Hampton. I object.

Mr. Swartzwelder. I merely wish to know what it is.

Q. Do you know who wrote that article?

Mr. Hampton. I object to

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Dec. 22, 1869.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	11 15	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,....	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	50 00
1 column,....	20 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.
☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending the 18th of Dec., 1869.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Dec. 12	45 deg.	46 deg.	45 deg.
" 13	35 deg.	39 deg.	34 deg.
" 14	3 deg.	40 deg.	39 deg.
" 15	38 deg.	44 deg.	41 deg.
" 16	42 deg.	43 deg.	35 deg.
" 17	33 deg.	39 deg.	38 deg.
" 18	35 deg.	35 deg.	33 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver ARGUS, since the date of our last publication.

E. Autenruth, North Sewickley,	$2 00
Dr. D. McKinney, Beaver,	3 00
John Freed, Homewood,	2 84
Chas. Fredericks, Beaver,	1 00
Jas. H. Henry, St. Louis, Mo.,	2 00
Miss Maria French, Beaver,	2 00
L. Barnes, Beaver,	1 00

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Special Notice—Speyerer & Sons.
Special Notices—A. Hanauer.
Special Notices—Hugo Andriessen.
Prospectus—N. Y. Tribune.

No paper next week.—According to a custom among printers we will issue no paper next week, our hands wishing to enjoy the holidays with the rest of mankind.

Go to Mrs. Beacom's if you wish to get Christmas presents for your friends.

The greatest variety of toys and fancy goods, suitable for Christmas and New-Years presents, ever brought to this county, can now be obtained at B. Mulheim's, in Bridgewater. 3

Fancy ties, pure lace collars, and scarfs at Mrs. Beacom's.

☞ Blank Summon's for sale at the ARGUS office.

Maccaroni, Nermicelli, Farina, Maizena, Corn Starch, French & Cox's Gelatine, new crop Pacific and Young Hyson Tea, very choice, at $1 75 per pound, at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store.

We have received an interesting communication from Industry, which, owing to the press of other matter is unavoidedly crowded out. It will appear in our next issue.

Gentlemen! A set of underwear for only $1.00, at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, nearly opposite J. H. Bonce's, Beaver, Pa.

Now is the time to select some choice perfumery, genuine cologne and other toilet articles suitable for holiday presents. A fine selection to be found at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store.

Embroidered, laces, initial and mottokerchiefs, at Mrs. Beacom's. 5

Holiday Gifts in great variety, at B. Mulheim's, Bridgewater, Pa. 3t.

A choice selection of Toys for the Holidays, at Mrs. Beacom's. 5

Black, Brown, Gold mixed, Striped and Plaid Waterproofs, at A. C. Hurst's, Bridgewater. [2t.

Furs! Furs!! You can save money by buying your furs at Bence's, Beaver. A new lot very cheap. 3

Don't forget the place! Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary Beaver, Pa., where you can buy good merino hose at only twenty cents a pair.

The Academy Robbed.—During last week, some scamps, at present unknown, entered the Academy building in this place, and stole the large bell from the belfry, besides carrying off quite a number of valuable books. The bell, we are informed, cost about one hundred and fifty dollars. No clue yet to the thieves. It is to be hoped that time will bring them to justice.

It does not cure all the ills that flesh is heir to, but does cure sick headache and Indigestion. Ask for Whittlesey's Cure for dyspepsia and sick headache.

Holiday gifts in great variety, at B. Mulheim's, Bridgewater, Pa. 3t.

A fine lot of Furs which will be sold very low, at Mrs. E. H. Beacom's, third street, Beaver. 5

Good Fresh Lime always on hand at the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. [aug11:tf.

Large Stock of Cassimeres, for gents wear, at Hurst's.

An English preacher, Samuel Nankewis, has been convicted at Pottsville of murder in the first degree, for killing his infant child. His wife, charged with complicity in the murder, was acquitted. His counsel moved for a new trial.

For the Holidays. A most beautiful assortment of Lamps, Chimneys, Reflectors and Burners, German Student Lamps, Princess Lamps and Globe Lamps, at Hugo Andriessen's.

Furs! Furs!! A large assortment just came in Bence's, Beaver. 3

French worked setts, and all the new styles of cuffs and collars always on hand, at Mrs. Beacom's.

The greatest variety of toys and fancy goods, suitable for Christmas and New Year's gifts, ever brought to this county, can now be obtained at B. Mulheim's in Bridgewater. 3

Furs! Furs!! lower than anywhere else, at Hurst's, Bridgewater.

Everything in the millinery line, velvets, ribbons, flowers and plumes, at Mrs Beacom's. 5

New goods at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa., every day.

On Wednesday last Lowis H. DeHuff, a flagman on the fast freight train west on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was killed at Tyrone. He stopped off his train to flag another behind it, and was struck by the engine of the New York stock train going east.

Germantown Wool, solid and shaded colors, also balmoral yarn and zephyrs, at A. C. Hurst's.

Holiday gifts in great variety, at B. Mulheim's, in Bridgewater, Pa. 3t.

The greatest variety of toys and fancy goods suitable for Christmas and New Year's gifts, ever brought to this county, can now be obtained at B. Mulheim's in Bridgewater. 3

Chinchilla Cloths in great variety at A. C. Hurst's.

Gents Furs and Gloves at Hurst's.

Mrs. Beacom has always on hand victoria and felt skirts, also the 75 inch hoop skirts. 5

"That Cock Wouldn't Fight."—Brother M. S. Quay, between whom and ourself there exists a great amount of affection, subpœnaed us as a witness, last week, in the somewhat famous suit now pending between himself and the *Commercial*. Without informing us of what he expected to establish by our testimony, we were put upon the stand on last Saturday evening, and asked who our Pittsburgh correspondent of December 8th was. We declined to answer the question on the ground that an action had been instituted in this county against us by Mr. Quay, for, as we supposed, what that correspondent had written about a "new large building," in Beaver, and that our answer might tend to injure us in the trial of our case. Mr. Quay then told his attorneys to say to us that if we gave the name of this correspondent the suit in Beaver would be withdrawn. "That cock wouldn't fight." We did not divulge. The next move, then, was to threaten to commit us for contempt. That game didn't win either; after which we were permitted to leave the stand without giving the information sought.

Evidently the purpose in taking us to Pittsburgh as a witness, was to show that Mr. Bigham of the *Commercial*, was our correspondent of December 8th, or that he had procured some one else to write that letter so that he could clip and append such comments as he might deem proper in the *Commercial*. While we will not divulge the author's name, we will nevertheless relieve the minds of Messrs. Swartzwelder, Marshall and Quay, by stating that Mr. Brigham was not our correspondent; and we have no evidence to induce us to believe that he ever heard of or saw the letter in question until it appeared in the ARGUS. Will that satisfy you, gentlemen?

Go to Hurst's for Plaids, Merinos and Alpacas.

Don't forget the place, Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

Wm. Fleming & Co's. Great Representative Hat, Cap and Ladies Fur House, No. 139 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Penn'a. Send for price list of Ladies' Furs. [oct27;3m.

☞ Blank Commitments for sale at the ARGUS office.

Holiday presents—See card of Messrs. Meyran & Siedlo, the well known jewelers of 42 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, who advertise an unusually large and attractive stock of gifts for the holiday season. they are reliable dealers, have a very fine store, well filled, and are prepared to sell at reasonable prices.

Gents furnishing goods of all kinds at A. C. Hurst's.

New goods received daily at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

"Interviewing."—Almost every editor now-a-days "interviews" some great man, and then gives the result through his paper to the public. To be in fashion we have been doing a little in that line ourself during the past week: Jacob Zundal, the "interviewed," is a man of about 65 or 68 years of age, and to him we were introduced on the cars between this and Pittsburgh on last Friday. He informed us that he was a missionary from Salt Lake City to this locality, in the interest of the Mormon Church. He was looking around for recruits, and was very ready to discant on the beauties of Mormonism. Many years ago Mr. Zundal belonged to the Economy Society of this county. In 1833 he seceded from that organization with Count Leon, and together with that adventurer came down to Phillipsburg, where he resided until about eighteen years ago. At that time he became "impregnated" with Mormonism, went west with wife and children, and all connected themselves with the Mormon sect at Nauvoo. When the Mormons left that place for Salt Lake "our hero" accompanied them, and has remained with them ever since. He says he is happily situated when at home, and believes he has found the "true religion" at last. We "went for him" on the "woman question" by asking him how many wives he had. This was a "poser," but Jacob came to time and answered that if he told us he had *three* we would not believe him; and if he told us he had *one* we would be equally loth to take his word, so he might just as well, therefore, give one number as another, as he would say *one*. By this time the train reached Economy, where Mr. Z. was going as a visitor, and the "interviewed" and "interviewer" parted with a friendly shake of hands.

Boulevard Skirts in great variety at A. C. Hurst's.

Holiday presents! Jewelry! A beautiful assortment of jewelry at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion.

Chinchilla Cloth for sacques at A. C. Hurst's.

Musical Institute.—The attention of the public is respectfully invited to the superior advantages offered by this Institution for the study of Vocal and Instrumental music. A single term's lessons from a master is worth a year's instruction from an ordinary teacher, while the teaching of those who have only a smattering is a positive detriment.

Pupils may pursue music alone, or take any studies they may desire. Latin, Greek, French and German are taught by experienced teachers. The natural sciences are taught with the aid of experiments. Special attention given to book keeping and the elements of an English Education. It is confidently believed that no institution presenting the same advantages compares with this in the moderation of its prices. Our location is healthful, grounds pleasant, rooms airy and cheerful and our board is good. Winter term opens January 3, 1870. Spring term opens March 31, 1870. Send for a catalogue to Rev. R. T. Taylor, Beaver, Pa.

It is very gratifying to us to know that our friend, Mr. J. H. Bence, is doing a fine business this winter. He has a magnificent stock of fashionable goods, and as he has been in the millinery and fashionable goods trade for a number of years he knows just what and how to buy for our market. Mr. Bence and lady are agreeable persons to deal with, and we believe it is generally understood that those who deal there once have a strong inclination to go there again.—Reader! go and see for yourself whether this be true or not.

New goods received daily at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

All kinds of Waterproofs at Hurst's, Bridgewater.

The New Railroad.—The matter of a new line of railroad from this city via. Woodville, Tiffin, New London, Wooster, Massillon, Canton, New Lisbon, O., and Beaver, Pa., to Pittsburgh, was brought before our railroad trustees on Saturday last by Hon. Martin Welker and Gen. Harvey Howard, of Wooster. These gentlemen express great confidence in both the feasibility and importance of the project, and gave assurance of strong local support. Active steps are already being taken towards the organization of a company for its prosecution, and an early survey is regarded as certain. The Pittsburgh connection, important as it would be to the road and to Toledo, is not the only advantage to be derived from it. At that point it is designed to connect with the Connellsville road, being a branch of the Baltimore & Ohio from Cumberland, Md., to be completed this year. The distance between Toledo and Pittsburgh would by this route be shortened some 25 miles, while that to Baltimore would be reduced from 629 to 550, being a saving of 75 miles. The importance to Toledo of a good Pittsburgh connection has frequently been referred to in these columns, furnishing, as it would, not only improved advantages to the already large trade of the two cities, but also opening to us the choice at that point of the three important markets of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Hence we need hardly express our interest in the project proposed, which has the additional high recommendation of placing Toledo in connection with several of the most important points in Northern Ohio, and opening to us most valuable coal facilities.—*Toledo Commercial.*

New goods received daily at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver Pa.

Trunks! Trunks!! Trunks!!! of all kinds at A. C. Hurst's.

Beaver Seminary & Institute.—The following is the Programme of the exercises at the entertainment given at this Institution Thursday evening Dec. 16th. It will be seen that the programme indicates a superior class of minds, and we understand that the whole entertainment reflected great credit upon the Seminary, whose exercises are so uniformly of a high order.

No. 1. "Fling out the Joyful Banner," Vocal Class. No. 2. Instr. Duo.—"Marche Solenelle," (Michalek), Misses L. McKibben and V. Miller, New Brighton. No. 3. Instr. Solo—"Masourka Caprice;" (J. Legbach), Miss L. Langstaff, Henry's Bend. No. 4. Essay—"Foundation Stones," Miss Jennie Hoffman, Parnassus. No. 5.—"Fairy Chimes," (Frang Abt,) Misses Reis and Shinn, New Brighton and Pittsburgh. No. 6.—"Petite Concert Polka," (W. V. Wallar,) Misses Atkins and Shumaker, Beaver. No. 6—"The Future's but a Dream," (Eastburn,) Misses Poe and Theophilus, Georgetown and Pittsburgh. No. 8. Essay—"The two graves of St. Helena," Miss C. Ewers, Belmont county, Ohio. No. 9. Inst. Solo—"Danse Nepolitaine," (S. Smith,) Miss M. Reis, New Castle. No. 10—"When the quiet Moon is Beaming," (Schorndoof,) Mrs. A. S. Taylor.

Part 2. No. 1. Chorus—"Live for Something," Vocal Class. No. 2. Instr. Solo—"Bolero Brilliante," (Legbach,) Miss Nellie Barker, New Brighton. No. 3. Instr. Duo.—"Danse Epagnole," (J. Ascher.) Miss Emma & Ella Brown, Youngstown, Ohio. No. 4. Vocal—"Sleep well sweet angel," (Frang Abt,) Miss Amelia Poe, Georgetown. No. 5. Recitation—"Ruth and Naomi," Miss Blanche Stowe, Sharon. No. 6. Instr. Solo—"Fantansia on the Fairy Danse," (Rusiger D. Kry,) Miss L. McKibben, New Brighton. No. 7. A—"Oh! my soul is longing." B.—"Longing;" Miss Suie May, Tionesta. No. 8.—"The Messenger," Miss Sadie Woodroffe, St. Clairsville, Ohio. No. 9. Instr. Solo—"Les Carriers," (Theo. Ritter,) A. Beuter.

Beautiful and very cheap.—The furs at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

For a serviceable, good and useful holiday present go to A. C. Hurst's, Bridgewater.

SHOULD REMEMBER.—The myriad readers of the ARGUS should not forget that we have in Beaver one of the finest millinery establishments that can be found in any part of the country. This magnificent establishment is located on 3d street opposite the U. P. seminary, and is well known to our people as Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion. The establishment is presided over by Isaac Hanauer, a gentleman who endeavors to please all who favor him with their patronage, by courteous attention and remarkably low prices. At this Holiday season, Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, always well stocked with articles of beauty and use, is now literally overflowing with goods, all of which will be disposed of for remarkable low prices. Those who need anything to improve their personal appearance at this time should call on Mr. Hanauer immediately, for his present low prices will only be continued during the holidays. Do not neglect a good opportunity to save money, but visit Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion immediately.

Gents Fur Collars, Fur Gloves and Fur Caps at Hurst's.

New goods received daily at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

Good Things.—The President's message is very highly spoken of by men of all parties. In fact, the general view taken of it is that it is a "good thing," and as good things are few and far between, we prize them all the more highly when they are thrown in our way. Capt. Dick Walton of Industry tp., during the past week, forwarded to this office a couple of gallons of sorghum of his own manufacture, which is just as good a thing in its way as is Grant's message. If anybody doubts this let him read the message, taste the sorghum, and decide for themselves. Swear a constable.

One hundred and twenty barrels of Canton city and New Creek flour received and for sale, wholesale and retail, at Speyerer & Sons, Rochester, Pa.

Glycerine Explosion.—At about half past two o'clock Thursday afternoon last at Titusville, Pa., a terrific explosion occurred, which created the wildest excitement throughout the city, which was greatly increased by numerous runaways and breaking of windows, and in many instances breaking the sash and bursting the doors. The schools were dismissed by common consent. The greatest consternation prevailed. It was soon ascertained to be the nitro glycerine and torpedo factory of Roberts & Co.—The buildings and fences in the vicinity were completely demolished. It was reported that only a part of the glycerine had exploded, and no one was allowed to approach until the fire from the fallen trees had subsided, when it was ascertained that only about one hundred and fifty pounds had exploded, and there was six thousand pounds still remaining, but frozen. Small pieces of human flesh were found scattered in different places within fifty feet of the accident, but taken altogether would not weigh a pound. The only one known to have been about the premises was Patrick Brophy, who is supposed to have gone there to melt some glycerine. The loss of property in the city caused by by the concussion will not exceed $3,000.

New goods received daily at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

The Hog Question.—Capt. Daniel Dawson of Ohio tp., writes us as follows on the hog question. "I killed four hogs recently that weighed respectively 398, 471, 420, 423, all of which were fourteen months old." We acknowledge ourselves beat, and now inquire, who can beat the Captain?

Extra inducements! cheaper than ever! this week! at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa.

Seward & Bentley's Alisma for the Hair.—This invaluable preparation has given universal satisfaction wherever it has been introduced, and called forth the highest comiums from all those who have been so fortunate as to avail themselves of its beneficial effects. The manufacturers, by studiously experimenting, have succeeded in combining, with much nicety, all the virtues of the ingredients of most of the various Hair Renovators and Renewers extant, and successfully overcome the difficulty of selecting the innocuous ingredients which will restore gray hair to its natural color and lustre; and at the same time performs every indication of a perfect Hair Dressing, which neither injures the texture of the hair, nor colors the linen or skin. A few applications impart a lustrous brilliancy and soft, silky appearance to unsightly, brash and wiry hair. Faded or gray hair is restored to its primitive color in a few days, and bright red hair is changed to a beautiful auburn by two or three applications. As a hair dressing it has no successful rival, by its property of preventing and removing dandruff, and curing the various diseases to which the scalp is liable.

Seward's Cough Cure is pleasant and reliable.

At Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, opposite U. P. Seminary, Beaver, Pa., you will find a good stock of woolen goods, hosiery, gloves, scarfs, hoods, &c.

A Case of alleged wife murder is exciting attention in the eastern part of the State. Last summer a Mrs. Carpenter, a divorced wife, possessed of property valued at between $7,000 and $10,000, married a man named Tyler, who represented himself as a relative of the ex-President. She was forty years old, afflicted with consumption, and had made a will in favor of her sister, Mrs. Enos Pennock, and other relatives residing in Lancaster county, which will she expressed her determination not to alter. The marriage took place in October, at Oxford, Chester county, and immediately after the couple left for California. Four weeks later Mr. Pennock received a letter from Tyler saying his wife had died in his arms after taking cholorform from an attending physician, about a week after their arrival in California. He also stated his wife had made a will in his favor in California. Circumstances have since transpired leading to the belief that Tyler is a villain, that he dealt foully with his wife and forged a will in order to obtain her property. Steps have been taken to unravel the mystery.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Congress—Virginia—Senator Brownlow—Washington—Labor Movement—Eulogies on the late Senator Fessenden—Finance—Cuba—Land Office.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 16, 1869.

I am aware that the eyes of the whole nation are centered upon us here, and that the readers of your very welcome sheet expect of you a report of the acts and deeds of public interest done in this National centre, and as your correspondent I am expected to do my share. Well without a long preliminary dwelling upon my short coming, I will say that the Capital remains here still, notwithstanding the pressure of a few St. Louisans to the contrary, and that both Houses of Congress are in full blast. Never since I know anything about Washington and our National Legislature have I known so much activity—real work of such importance to the nation being done so early in the session of our Representatives as now. The census bill as reported by the committee, which has received eight days scrutinizing by the House, with amendments heaped upon amendments, has elicited great interest from our western members favoring an immediate increased representation.—The patronage to the members that the passage of this bill will make is enormous, and consequently the way and by whom the census shall be taken has been exceedingly pertinent in its discussion.

The admission of Virginia still hangs fire. Although perhaps nine-tenths of the people in the State are anxious and praying for her admission, the small clique, once headed by Governor Wells but now abandoned by him, are here opposing it with their might, and through their influence and the precedency of Georgia reconstruction, it is thought quite probable that the holidays will pass before she is allowed to celebrate her final restoration to full fellowship with her sister States in Uncle Sam's domain.

Senator Brownlow, the "Old Parson," and late Governor of Tennessee, took occasion to have read yesterday what he called an explanation relative to the affairs in Tennessee, but was in reality a paper to vindicate himself in the part he took in the last election in his State in favor of Senter, and to assail the *Chronicle* of this city and the New York *Times* for their personalities reflective upon him in opposing Stokes for Governor. The vindictive spirit in which he treated the subject, heaping vituperations upon his adversaries, shows that although he is feeble physically, and looks more like a ghost from the spirit world than an inhabitant of this, his intellectual faculties are in a healthy stage, and that he has not lost any of the vim that was so characteristic of him during the rebellion.

It might seem that the agitation for the removal of the Capital would have a damaging effect upon Washington, but to the contrary; the idea that other cities want it stimulate the people to the belief that it is worth preserving and improving, and they have at length gone to work in down right earnest to make the Capital of the nation worthy of its name. Located as it is in a most congenial climate, and favored with water power sufficient to run almost any amount of machinery, enterprising men from all parts of the Union are now investing money here. Only just recently, as an illustration of Yankee enterprise which well deserves notice, Messrs. Jonness & Son, (of the Leland Brothers stripe) who are now owners and proprietors of two other hotels in the United States, have thought favorable enough of Washington to fit up at an expense of eighty thousand dollars, a hotel whose private apartments are like parlors, to be known as the "Jonness House," and conducted like some hotels in the north upon both the American and European plans to suit the wishes of their guests, accommodating transient boarders at the same rate per day for one day as for the longest period.

The question of decreasing the hours of labor on the works of the United States, is agitating the public mind. Senator Morrill of Vermont in proposing to call up the eight hour question, did not as it was supposed intend to amend it so as to render it effective, but it was to repeal or render ineffective the present law. At the last session of Congress, the House passed a resolution explaining the eight hour law, saying it should not be so constituted as to authorize a reduction of wages. The bill is now in the Senate, and Mr. Morrill is to day using it for the accomplishment of his purpose. General Winn, chairman of the National Executive Committee, must have been misled by the statement made in the papers, for in his remarks on taking the chair to the committee, gave Mr. Morrill credit for being in favor of the law, and that he would require the officers and contractors to act in good faith to the laborers by having the work done at eight hours per day. Mr. Morrill opposes the passage of the eight hour law as it now stands, and yesterday delivered a speech in the Senate against it.

More solemn and appropriate eulogies on the lamented dead have seldom been pronounced than were made in the U. S. Senate on Tuesday, on the death of Wm. Pitt Fessenden; and the fact that of the eleven eulogies, only two being extemporaneous, indicates the importance Senators attached to the subject under consideration.

The death of Mr. Fessenden makes a gap in the Senate that cannot well be filled. I noticed on the first day of the meeting of Congress the eyes of the Senators turned towards that *vacant seat*, that seat which has so long been filled by Mr. Fessenden. There were volumes expressed in their looks. The melancholy spirit which pervaded them, especially the older members, showed that they fully comprehended that only a few short months before, the man who ranked second to none in the Senate, and on whom the country depended much for the settlement of the many important measures before their body, had been most unexpectedly called from them forever.

The easy, unconcerned, yet the most emphatic and pointed in the manner of Mr. Fessendon in addressing the Senate was always impressive. I imagine I can see him now rising in his seat in his customary style, with one hand in his pants pocket and carelessly looking over the Senate catching, by the way, the eye of each Senator, and in a conversational tone of voice addressing his fellow Senators.

The bills on finance are getting numerous and the end is not yet. It is pleasing for the country to know that their Representatives are aroused to the necessities of their constituents. The bill of Messrs. Corbett in the Senate and Ingersoll in the House relative to banking business. While Mr. Corbett's bill authorizes the issuing of coupons and registered bonds to the extent of thirteen millions of dollars with the most praiseworthy view of finding our National debt, it proposes to continue to foster the bond holding aristocracy by providing that those bonds and the income therefrom shall be free from taxation. It is said that three fourths of Congress are peculiarly interested in exempting bonds from taxation, and that any bill foreshadowing an abolition of this law will be defeated, but such I trust is not the case, and that it is the disposition of Congress to decide upon some plan, and quickly too, that will not only relieve the people of their present financial embarrassment, but secure them against danger in the future.

The first gun in favor of struggling Cuba, was fired yesterday by Senator Carpenter of Wisconsin in support of his resolution to prevent the Spanish gunboats from leaving our shores, contending that an actual state of war existed and that we should remain neutral.

The General Land Office is in receipt of returns from the following district Land Offices, showing a disposal during the past month of 100,814 acres of the public lands: Dakota city, Nebraska, 47,813; Marysville, California, 7,825; Visalia, California, 2,096; Sacramento, California, 2,604; Lincoln, Nebraska, 15,761; St. Peter, Minnesota, 6,658; Denver, Colorado Territory, 5,277; Salt Lake city, Utah Territory, 1,829; Stevens Point, Wisconsin, 1,617; Vermillion, Dakota Territory, 9,876; East Saginaw, Michigan, 2,397; Fort Dodge, Iowa, 3,053.

CHIEL.

Dog Tax.—The *Bucks County Intelligencer* says: "The law passed at the last session of the legislature requires the assessors to report all dogs over one month old, and fixes the taxes of fifty cts. upon each animal, to be placed in a fund for the remuneration of such persons as may have sheep killed or injured by mischievous canines. Persons who suffer losses in their sheep fold by the attack of dogs, on applying to the county commissioners and proving their damages, are entitled to the amount out of the dog tax fund."

In view of the great importance of sheep raising, it is the interest of every one to see that this law has a fair trial. At present it is well known that in spite of the law not one-half the dogs have taxes paid on them. The collar should be rigidly enforced with the owners name upon it; dogs without collars destroyed; and when dogs are caught destroying sheep the owner, not the county fund, pay the damages. This would insure some amount of care on the part of the owner, and thus help the object of the tax.

The whole dog question is one of supreme importance. We notice that it is urging itself forward in every possible form, and stands before the public equal to woman's suffrage or the Alabama claims.

A proposition has been made in New York for an international dog show. The basis of the enterprise are that dogs are a necessity to man, and that it is a man's duty to cultivate the acquaintance and companionship of the best breeds and exterminate the worthless curs which are rather a curse than a blessing.

List of Jurors.—Uncle Jacob Zeigler, of the Butler *Herald* says: We publish the following order issued by Judge Pearson of Dauphin county, to show how they do business in Court there. We hope our Judges will take the matter into consideration and cause the list of Jurors to be published in this county. Butler county [Beaver also] is among the few counties where no such publication is ordered, and while we do not mention it because it would be a few dollars to us, yet it is a shame that such publications has not long since been ordered. It is an important matter to the people—full as important as many other matters ordered to be published, and we hope the County Commissioners and the Judges will consider the subject at the next court. Here is Judge Pearson's order. "It is ordered by the court that when the Sheriff of Dauphin county hereafter publishes his list of jurors drawn for any term, he shall insert a notice below said list that in every case where a juror fails to attend agreeably to notice, a rule will be granted on him to show cause why a fine should not be imposed on such delinquent juror. Also, that all witnesses subpœnaed to attend court must promptly attend, in obedience to such subpœna; and should they fail to do so, a fine will in every case be imposed on such delinquent witness, in addition to the costs of the attachment, unless sufficient cause be shown for such failure to attend, as commanded."

—An agent who has been there on a tour of investigation, writes that in Minnesota, on the St. Louis river, there is the largest slate formation in the world. He found mounds thrown up from twenty to sixty feet high, the architect of nature seeming to have erected a city of slate, with streets, lanes and sowers. In the midst of the river there loomns up an island seventy-five feet high, two hundred feet long, and one hundred feet wide of pure slate, one of the most singular formations the agent ever saw or heard of. He says there is slate and room enough to work 10,000.

The coal tipple of Duncan, Cornell & Co., on the Youghiogheny river, was demolished Friday afternoon by a train of sixteen cars loaded with coal, which broke away from the check house, descended the incline railway, cleared every thing before them and finally landed in a partially filled barge under the tipple, sinking it immediately. The loss is about three thousand dollars. The employees around the tipple observed the cars coming and managed to get out of the way, just in time, so that none were injured.

Markets.

PITTSBURGH MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTS. GAZETTE.
MONDAY, Dec. 20, 1869.

BUTTER—Is being sold at 30@33 for fair to good, 35 for prime and 36@37 for choice. Supply fully up to the demand.

BEANS—Steady at $2 50@3.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Sales at 4½ @4½cts.

CRANBERRIES—Quoted at $12@16 per bbl, as to quality and condition.

CHEESE—Quoted from 17 to 18 for Western Reserve; 19 for Factory; 20 for Ohio, and 21 for New York Goshen.

FLOUR—Is dull and neglected but unchanged. We continue to quote winter wheat flour at $5 75@6 25, and spring wheat brands at $5 50 and $5 75.

GRAIN—Wheat is quiet and unchanged at $1 15@1 18 for good to prime red. Oats still reported steady at 47 on track and 48@50 in store. Rye is unsettled and irregular; from all that we can learn there are but few cash buyers above 95 —we understand that $1 can be realized by allowing time, and it is rumored that a large sale was made the other day at $1 03. Sales of new corn at 70@75 and old at 90@92.

SEEDS—Clover seed is quoted at $7@8, and considerable offering. Flaxseed is said, cannot be sold to the mills above $2 30. No movement in Timothy seed.

New Advertisements.

Seasonable Goods For Farmers.

Prindle's Agricultural Steamer and Cauldron, Burrell, Star and Virginia Corn Shellers, Sinclair, Telegraph, Mummas, Eureka, Gilmax, Galer Copper Strip, Slade, Cummin's and Self Sharpening Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutters. Hay Presses, small Threshers, Powers, &c., &c. Send for price list.

W. W. KNOX,
137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Beware of imitations of the Sinclair or Baltimore Cutters. Be sure you see the name, R. Sinclair & Co., cast in the machine. [dec1:1m.

New Advertisements.

New York Tribune.

THE GREAT FARMERS' PAPER!

The Paper of the People.

Now is the time to Subscribe for the Great Family Newspaper!

It is cheap because its circulation is larger than that of any other newspaper.

Now is the time to form Clubs!

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

contains all the important editorials published in the DAILY TRIBUNE, except those of purely local interest; also, Literary and Scientific Intelligence; Reviews of the most interesting and important new Books; letters from our large Corps of Correspondents; latest news received by Telegraph from all parts of the world; a summary of all important intelligence in this city and elsewhere; a Synopsis of the Proceedings of Congress and State Legislature when in session; Foreign News received by every steamer; Exclusive Reports of the Proceedings of the Farmers' Clubs of the American Institute; Talks about Fruit, Stock, Financial, Cattle, Dry Goods, and General Market Reports.

The Full Reports of the American Institute Farmers' Club, and the various Agricultural Reports, in each number, are richly worth a year's subscription.

HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

To keep pace with the growing interest in practical Horticulture and to comply with frequent appeals from all parts of the country for the promulgation of a practical character on the subject, we have engaged the services of a person who is experienced in rural affairs to write in a lucid style a series of articles on the Management of Small Farms, Fruit and Vegetable Culture, and how to make them pay, giving general and specific directions from planting to the ultimate disposal of the crops.

Of late years there has been a lucrative business carried on by unprincipled men, in selling worthless and old plants under pretence that they were recommended to us. To prove faithful to their confidence and good opinion will be the constant endeavor.

VETERINARY DEPARTMENT.

To make THE TRIBUNE still more valuable to its agricultural readers, we have engaged Professor James Law, Veterinary Surgeon in Cornell University, to answer questions concerning diseases of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, and other domestic animals, and to prescribe remedies. Answers and prescriptions will be given only through the columns of THE TRIBUNE. We are sure that this new feature in THE TRIBUNE will add largely to its readers, as all owners of animals are liable to need the information proffered. Inquirers should be as brief as possible, that the questions, answers and prescriptions may be published together. In short, we intend that THE TRIBUNE shall keep in the advance in all that may, in any manner, concern the Agricultural, Manufacturing, Mining and other interests of the country, and that for variety and completeness, it shall remain altogether the most valuable Interesting and Instructive NEWSPAPER published in the world.

It has been well observed that a careful reading and study of the Farmers' Club Reports in THE TRIBUNE alone will save a farmer hundreds of dollars in his crop. In addition to these reports, we shall continue to print the best things written on the subject of agriculture by American and foreign writers, and shall increase these features from year to year. As it is no prudent farmer can do without it. As a lesson to his workmen alone, every farmer should place THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE before his table every Saturday evening.

THE TRIBUNE *is the best and cheapest paper in the country.* This is not said in a spirit of boastfulness. It has fallen to New York to create the greatest newspapers of the country. Here concentrate the commerce, the manufactures, the mineral resources, the agricultural wealth of the Republic. Here all the news gathers, and the patronage is so large that journalists can afford to print it. This is the strength of THE TRIBUNE. We print the cheapest and best edited weekly newspaper in the country. We have allies all over and around us. We have great Daily and Semi-Weekly editions. All the elaborate and intricate machinery of our establishment—perhaps the most complete in America—is devoted to the purpose of making THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE the best and cheapest newspaper in the world. Rest assured that we have so systematized and expanded our resources that every copy of THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE contains as much matter as a dollar book of 300 volumes. Think of it! For two dollars the subscriber to THE TRIBUNE *for one year buys as much reading matter as though he filled a shelf of his library with fifty volumes containing the type that set works to the language.* The force of cheapness can no further go.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is the paper of the people. Here the eager student may learn the best lessons of science. Here the scholar may read reviews of the best books. Here may be found correspondence from all parts of the world, the observations of sincere and gifted men, who serve THE TRIBUNE in almost every country.

THE TRIBUNE *is strong by reason of its enormous circulation and great cheapness.* it has long been conceded that THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE has the largest circulation of any newspaper in the country. For years we have printed twice as many papers, perhaps, as all of the other weekly editions of the city dailies combined. This is why we are enabled to do our work so thoroughly and cheaply. The larger our circulation, the better papers we can make.

What are the practical suggestions? Many. Let every subscriber renew his subscription, and urge his neighbor to do the same. If a man cannot afford to pay two dollars, let him raise a club, by inducing his neighbors to subscribe. Any one will send him a copy *gratis* for his trouble. No newspaper so large and complete as THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE was ever before offered at so low a price. Even when our currency was at par with gold, no such paper but THE TRIBUNE was offered at that price; and The Tribune then cost as far less than it now does. We have solved the problem of making the best and cheapest newspaper in America.

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The New-York Semi-Weekly Tribune

is published every Tuesday and Friday; and being printed twice a week we can of course, print all that appears in our weekly edition, including everything on the subject of Agriculture, and all such interesting and valuable matter for which there is not sufficient room in THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE. THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is, therefore, in the course of the year, three or four of the BEST AND LATEST POPULAR NOVELS, by living authors. The cost of these alone, if bought in book form, would be from six to eight dollars. Nowhere else can so much current literature and permanent literary matter be had at so cheap a rate as in THE S

CALIFORNIA CORRESPONDENCE.

We are permitted to copy the following interesting letter written from California to a gentleman in this county:

CENTREVILLE, Alameda Co., Cal.
Nov. 15th, 1868.

DEAR COUSIN:—I received safely my letter on the 10th of October, 37 days after a journey of eight days and ten hours from the time we left home.

We laid by in Indiana forty hours and twenty minutes—at Chicago twenty hours and fifteen minutes—at Omaha three hours and at Promontory Point three hours; in all sixty-six hours and thirty-five minutes. Running time five days, fifteen hours and twenty-five minutes. The distance from Lawrenceburg by Chicago to San Francisco is 2,617 miles. We found our relations here without any difficulty. Perry Morrison lives about three-fourths of a mile from where we got off the cars, a hack there took us to Perry's house, when we found them all well and glad to see us. Perry has a good farm, good orchard and vineyard all well stored with fruit, apples, pears, almonds, prunes, apricots, and figs; his trees are full of apples and pears and the ground is covered, some four or five hundred bushels; they were making cider and it was cider of the best quality, being made from the best of apples—the bunches of grapes are from eight to ten inches long and weigh from four to five pounds each. We staid a week with Perry, in the town; he and wife made a dinner; all the relatives who live near was there. At this dinner were four of brother Ephraim's children, viz: Perry Morrison, William Morison and wife, Cincinnatus Morrison, Wm. Tyson and wife, Emeline M. Tyson, two sons and one daughter, then some other friends—we had a very pleasant time of it. Perry brings water from a spring in the mountain over three thousand feet distant, through iron pipes, and has it handsomely arranged in his house, door yard, garden, stables &c. He showed me a fig tree five years old that measures ten and a half inches in diameter and twenty feet high, and has now it a second crop of figs on it—also a cottonwood tree eighteen months old thirteen feet high and two and a half inches in diameter—and cedars, from the seed three years old, nine and a half feet high by three inches in diameter—also a walnut six and a half months old, two feet eight inches high, and one and a forth inches in diameter.—The Railroad runs through Perry's land close to the foot of the mountain. When we came here, the mountains and valleys or plains was as bare as a well traveled road; not a tree or any thing could be seen, except the orchards and shade trees and vineyards; there is no rain here from the middle of, April until the middle of this month; six months drouth dries all the weeds and grass. Wheat, barley, oats, potatoes and corn and pumpkins all mature without rain. Perry has pumpkins as big as wash tubs—Just as I got this far with my leter Wm. Morrison announced the carriage was ready for us to take our daily ride—so we concluded to take the Post Office in our route—and sure enough the P. M. handed us your letter of the 24th, 25th, of Oct. only eleven days coming from your place here; it was forwarded from Lawrenceburg. I need not say we were glad to here from you all.

We next went to Mr. Wm. Tyson's; they also have a large farm, a splendid large frame house, well finished and furnished. Emeline Tyson is Ephraim's second daughter; she has eight children, the oldest son Wm. Tyson is nineteen years old, and is six feet high; the second son John M. Tyson is sixteen years old, and weighs one hundred and seventy lbs. and has quite a heavy beard; the oldest daughter is fifteen years old and is a woman in size and deportment—the second daughter thirteen years old, and weighs one hundred and thirty pounds and a woman in size. Then four smaller ones the youngest a girl. Mr. Tyson's house has water in every room; also a bath room furnished with hot and cold water—the water is brought from a tank twelve feet high, by ten feet in diameter, placed upon frame work twenty feet high and from one hundred and fifty feet from his house. Above this tank is a windmill which runs a force pump that pumps the water from a well beside the frame work, up into the tank—then, it is carried from the tank through iron pipes to every part of his house, door yard, garden, stables &c., &c. They have a good orchard of apples, pears, peaches, prunes, cherries, plums, almonds &c., and a good vineyard full, now, of, the choicest kind of grapes; the orchard is loaded with apples and pears; some twelve or fourteen hundred bushels of the very best kinds and not a speck or blotch on any of them. We spent two very pleasant weeks here with them, drinking cider, eating apples, pears and grapes, to say nothing of other good things. While there, with them, there was three heavy showers of rain which has very much changed the face of nature from a dry dirty appearance to a beautiful green. The wild oats on the mountains, in the stubble fields the volunteer wheat, look sufficient for a second crop; which is great pasture. Here they burn all their straw and stubbles, to clean off the ground for another crop. They do not plow or sow their wheat or barley until the latter part of December, January and February; these months are their seeding time. For the last three weeks, the farmers have been burning their straw and stubbles; this covers the whole country with smoke. Many of the farmers talk of cutting down their orchards—apples and grapes are a perfect drug in market, there are not people enough here to eat up the fruit.

This is a great fruit country. Perry Morrison, Wm. Morrison and William Tyson, set their orchards out in 1857, that makes their orchards only twelve years old, and have been bearing fruit from the time it was four years old. The fruit of all kinds has a better flavor than our fruit in Indiana, and the grapes are as sweet again as ours.

In coming through the Rocky Mountains I took cold; and then again in passing over the Sierra Nevada Mountains, I took another cold, these two colds laid me up for about three weeks, and I am not over it yet but am better. On the 31st day of October I came down to Wm. Morrison's where we are now staying; he has a splendid farm, good house, barn and out buildings, good orchard of apples and pears, supposed to yield this year one thousand bushels of fruit; the ground under the pear trees is now, covered with pears of the very best varieties. He has a sycamore tree eleven years old which is forty feet high by seventeen inches in diameter, and a live oak tree twelve years old twenty-five feet high, by ten inches in diameter—and he weighed one large pear, which weighed two and a half pounds. I was shown a cornfield that averaged seventy-two bushels per acre—and pumpkins lay as thick over the ground as stumps stand on a well timbered piece of ground, and many of them large as wash tubs. The climate here seems so even in temperature, up to this day Nov. 5th, there has been no frost. It must be very dusty in the summer and first fall months; it was very dusty on the cars after we left the mountains—then again, it must be very muddy in the rainy season, this rich soil will soon work into mud when there is water and travel upon it. There are but few of the roads turnpiked yet. To judge of the country you will have to see it in all the various seasons of the year—one drawback that I see already is, the Chinese laborers, and settlers in among our Americans of Spanish and Portuguese, too many of them. It is estimated that there are fifty thousand Chinamen in California, these get one dollar per day, that is fifty thousand dollars ($50,000)—then throw off half for expenses and then they have twenty-five thousand dollars ($25,000) this is the amount for one day. Now, suppose they work only two hundred and fifty days out of the year, they will have at the end of year six million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars ($6,250,000) in gold: this amt. is taken completely out of circulation, for they send it home to China; or if they do not send it home it is kept out of circulation. They all calculate to return homesome day or other and all that die here, their bones are sent back. William Morrison has an Artesian well, he board one hundred and eighty-four feet, and a good supply of soft cold water, which spouts above the surface of the ground some twelve feet; he has it confined so that he can send it through iron pipes into his house, milk house, stables and pasture fields. The way all our folks here is supplied with water is a great convenience and saving of labor. If you want a drink—there is a faucet and tumbler all you have do is to draw the water.

Stone and timber are scarce here—the eastern and western slopes of the Sierra Nevada Mountains are covered with the best of white and yellow pine, and red wood, a spices of cedar—also, the coast range of mountains have some excellent timber mostly the red wood or large cedars, from twelve to fourteen feet in diameter and two hundred feet high—there is no soil or clay to make brick of hear, and of course all the houses and barnes have to be made of wood.

The valley is one hundred and seventy miles long and level—twenty miles in width, nearly all of it of the very best quality of soil, yielding from forty to eighty bushels of wheat, and more of barley.—Mr. Tyson told me that he raised one beet that weighed seventy pounds, the generality of them would weigh from twenty to thirty pounds, they all look too large to cook. The number of acres in this valley, including the bay and salt marshes would be two million one hundred and seventy-six thousand acres, then throw off half for the bay and salt marshes and it leaves one million and eigthy-eight thousand acres, besides this, the mountains yield an abundance of pasture and wheat crops.—The Sacramento Valley is one hundred and eighty miles long by sixty wide, to say nothing of side valleys or the little rivers flowing into the Sacramento River—the San Joaquin Valley is one hundred and fifty miles long by twenty wide, then there are a large number of valleys all rich and fertile. S. M.

A Moving Sermon.

We have the subjoined discourse delivered by a Southern divine, who had removed to a new field of labor. To his new flock, on the first day of his ministration, he gave some reminiscences of his former charge, as follows:

"My beloved brethering, before I take my text, I must tell you about my parting from my old congregation. On the morning of last Sabbath I went into the meeting house to preach my farewell discourse.—Just in front of me sot the old fathers and mothers in Israel; the tears ran down their furrowed cheeks; their tottering forms and quivering lips breathed out a sad 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!' Behind 'em sot the middled-aged men and matrons; health and vigor beamed from every countenance; and as they looked up I could see in their dreamy eyes, 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' Behind these sot the boys and gals that I had baptized and gathered into the Sabbath School. Many times had they been rude and bolsterous, but now their merry laugh was hushed, and in the silence I could hear, 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' Around on the back seats, and in the aisles, stood and sot the colored brethering, with their black faces and honest hearts, and as I looked upon them I could see a 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' When I had finished my discourse and shaken hands with the brethering, ah!—I passed out to take a last look at the old church, ah!' The broken steps and flopping blinds and moss covered roof suggested only, 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' I mounted my old gray mare, with my earthly possessions in my saddlebags, and as I passed down the street the servant girls stood in the doors and with their brooms invited me a 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' As I passed out of the village the low wind blew softly through the wal ving branches of the trees, and moaned 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' I came down to the creek, and as the old mare stopped to drink I could hear the water rippling over the pebbles say, 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' I was slowly passing up the hill, meditating upon the sad vicissitudes and mutations of life when, suddenly, out bounded a big hog from the fence corner, with aboo! aboo! and I came to the ground with my saddlebags by my side. As I lay in the dust of the road, my old gray mare run up the hill, and as she turned the top she waived her tail back at me, seemingly to say: 'fare ye well, Brother Watkins, ah!' I tell you, my brethering, it is affecting times to part with a congregation you have been with for thirty years, ah!"

—At Cincinnati yesterday morning the police arrested a man for drunkenness who gave his name as J. W. Lane, and on him they found fifty dollars of genuine money, sixty dollars of counterfeit, and also a circular letter from Wogan & Co., No. 73 Nassau street, N. Y., informing him that they sold counterfeit money so well executed as to deceive the Government Treasury experts, and at low rates. He was locked up for examination.

BEAUTY, FALL AND RUIN.

Sad History of a Young Girl's Life—Death Under a Brother's Kiss—"Home at Last."

In the cemeteries of the great cities of the world, tombstones and monuments by their inscriptions record the names of those who sleep beneath them. The story of the spirits that have passed away is coldly dismissed in a few words, but whether their journey on earth were happy or the reverse is not told. If the secret history of these monuments, medallions and epitaphs was generally known, how many a tale of suffering, or crime, hate or love would be placed before the world. Hopes and fears the struggles, the falls, the upheavings of the strife that battles wrong, die with the actor, and only in a few insolated instances does an interesting, and often instructive history become known. The march to the grave is often mournful, often wretched, often startling in debasing circumstances and yet in some cases the wretchedness is removed, the sin forgotten, the crime pardoned, and the debasement washed away by some redeeming trait, some token of childhood young and pure, which, fountain-like springs up from the march of iniquity.

In a well known cemetery near this city is a monument, small, but tasteful garlanded with *immortelless* and surrounded with lillies, growing in their freshness from a little inclosed part of ground fenced in by a neat iron railing. The monument is of white marble, square, and with medallion plates of Carrara marble on each side. From the square surface at the top of the column rises four pillars of Sienna marble, surmounted by a hollow dome beneath which are two figures. One is that of a young girl in loose flowing garment, with long hair floating back over her shoulders, and who has her arms clasped round the neck of a young man, her face looking up to his, as if for forgivness or protection. The group statury, from its peculiar nature alone, rivets the attention of the observer, and the inscription on the medallion increases the interest. The inscription reads as follows:

CHRISTINE ECKHART,
Aged 25,
Died 23d of October, 1868.
"HOME AT LAST."

What does "Home at Last" mean? Ah! there is the mystery. And from these three words grows this story.

Twenty-six years ago, Herman Erckhart, a German musician, landed in New York and made his way to the far West, after following a life of a farmer for a few years, he removed with his wife and family three boys and two girls, to New Orleans. Christine Erckhart, the girl who sleeps beneath the marble monument in the cementery befor mentioned, was the youngest of his children. Herman turned to his old love—musical art and commenced teaching in the Crescent City. Christine was then seven years old and a beautiful child. When she went out with her father, her beauty astonished the fashionable residents of New Orleans, and Herman Erckhart, it is said obtained many pupils by the attractiveness of his daughter's face. She grew up a thorough musician, and being possessed of a splendid voice, soon became a concert singer. Better she had been reared a dairy maid, for here she found the dark shadow of her life. At a concert, one evening, she met a young German who had just made his *debut* as a tenor singer. This man was destined to be the curse of her existence. He sang with her, played with her, and soon became her intimate friend.

Years passed away, and he became a great singer, was at the head of his profession, and only visited New Orleans once or twice during the year. And during those visits he was constantly at the house of Herman Erckhart; and, somehow, when he did come, a deeper blush tinged the cheek of Christine, then a young woman. And he sang to her the songs of Schuberi and Ab, of Mendelshon and Handel, of all those who, by their talent, have made their names famous in German musical art. And as he sang those *lieders* with his magnificent voice, she often gazed into his face in admiration of his beauty, for he was handsome. And he, observing her, bent down and whispered soft nothings in her ear, and she blushed, but said nothing. He played chess and smoked with her brothers, gave presents to her sisters, and chatted with her father about grand old Sebastian Bach and his glorious *fugues*. And he became one of the Erckharts, if not in name, in reality, for Herman Erckhart loved him as his son. And ill he requitted the artist's trust, for he stole from him that which he valued more than his life—his daughter's honor.

Christine loved this serpent on her father's hearth, and believed in him implicitly. Her confidence was betrayed, and she—fell. Away from her home, in the dead of night, she left for New York with her seducer. The night express rattled and rushed; towns, hamlets and villages flew by, cities were left behind, and she clung to him, trustingly, fondly, confidingly. And her inmost soul was laid bare to him, and he promised she should be his wife—his cherished wife—when they reached the city. It is unnecessary to say that the promise was never fulfilled the freshness of the toy faded away, and Christine found herself the inmate of a baguio, one of seven known as "The Seven Sisters," in Twenty-seventh street near Sixth avenue. Deserted by her betrayer, and left to die, she had no other alternative but to remain where she was, and so she lived on from day to day, a deep sorrow, cancer like, eating away her heart.

Her betrayer is living still, traveling about the Union, singing in opera troupes, and received in what is termed "the best of society," or, as Jenkins would say, "the *bon-ton*, the *clite*, my boy." It is stated, on good authority, that he makes thousands of dollars by teaching music to innocent daughters of millionaires. Yet such is life. In him his sin was but a youthful indiscretion; in another it would be unpardonable.

But her brother Carl had left New Orleans, and was searching for her every where through the land. At length he came to this city with a member of Allen Pinkerton's detective bureau, and commenced a search for his lost sister. The detective, possessed of a photograph of the girl, traversed all dens of the city, and at length, on visiting this place, thought he found what he was in search of. Returning to Carl's hotel, he informed him of his discovery, and at 8 or 9 in the evening, they both started for the gilded place of iniquity.

In the glare of chandeliers and smoke of cigarettes, some half dozen were lazily seated round the room, and the keeper of the place, a wrinkled baldame, watching over her property (for the unhappy women were, literally speaking, *her property*) with the eye of a harpy. Wine circulated freely, and cards were strewn over the table. Carl Erckhart looked at the bleached, painted faces anxiously, yet *she* was not there. He did not advance to the table, but remained standing near the door, sick at heart with disappointment. Suddenly three or four of the women who had been seated near the window stood up to cross the room and then he saw her, lying on a lounge. In a moment he was by her side and she recognized him. Falling on her knees before him, she buried her face in her white wanlike, and wasted hands, weeping bitterly; and as she looked up at him through her bitter tears, he saw how changed she was. The silky, bright golden hair that once hung in golden curls, rich and beautiful, was thin and faded the glorious blue eyes that once shone brightly at his hearth side in love and tenderness were deep sunken and worn; yet, as he saw her pleading face uplifted to his and her lips open, she endeavoring to speak, but could not, all his love returned again. He raised her gently, and pressed her to his heart, and then her voice found utterance, and she cried: "Carl, Carl, dear brother, Carl, will you forgive me. Can you forgive your own little Christine?" And as his eyes looked into hers, and he pressed her still more closely to his breast, gazing into his face, she knew she was forgiven though he spoke not a word He bent down to meet her embrace, she clasped her arms around his neck, and their lips met in one long passionate kiss of love; and with that kiss her life and heart sorrows went out forever.

The sunbeams crept through the jalousie blinds in the early morning and shone on the group of watchers round the fair dead. Christine Erckhart had found her "Home at Last."
—*From the New York Herald.*

Remains of George Peabody.

A dispatch from London dated 13th inst., says: The reception of the remains of the late George Peabody, on board the iron clad monnrch, took place on Saturday last. Although it was intended that the proceedings should be privately conducted, they were attended by an interesting demonstration of respect. The remains were accompanied to the place of embarkation by Sir Curtis Sampson, Chas. Reade, Minister Motley, J. S. Morgan and H. Somerby. They were received at the hack by the municipal authorities of Portsmouth, and the officers and marines of her Majesty's ship Monarch, and of the United States steamer Plymouth.—Her Majesty's ship Duke of Wellington, fired the minute guns during the embarkation. The ships in the harbor displayed their flags at half-mast and dipped their ensigns as the Monarch steamed out.

On the arrival of the coffin on board the Monarch, Mr. Motley addressed Captain Commerell, commander of the ship as follows:

SIR—The President of the United States having been informed of the death of the great philanthropist, the lamented Mr. Peabody, at once ordered a ship from the European squadron of the United States to proceed to the country in order to convey his remains to America. Simultaneously Her Majesty, the Queen, being apprised of the sad event, gave orders that one of Her Majesty's ships should be appointed to perform the same office. This double honor from the heads of two great nations to a simple American citizen was, like his bounty to the poor of both nations, quite unprecedented. The President has yielded most cordially to the wish of the Queen, and the remains of Mr. Peabody are now to be conveyed across the Atlantic in the British vessel to his native country to be buried with his kindred, while the American national vessel will accompany her as a consort on the voyage. All that was mortal, therefore, of our lamented friend was taken this morn; ing from Westminster Abbey, where very rarely before in history did a foreigner of any nation find a sepulchre, whether temporarily or permanently, and has been brought to this port. As Minister of the Republic at the Court of her Majesty, I have been requested by the relatives and executors of Mr. Peabody who are now present, to confide these, his revered remains to your keeping. This duty I have now the honor of fulfilling.

Captain Commerell replied: Mr. Motley—I accept this sacred trust, sir, in the same spirit in which you have confided it to my care, and I assure you that these remains shall be cared for and guarded by me and those around me with jealous interest, as sacred relecs of one whose memory will ever be held dear by the people of my country.

The last will and testament of the late Mr. George Peabody has not yet been passed for probate at Doctors' Commons in this city. The contents of this important document are, however, set forth substantially as follows, viz: Mr. Peabody's property in England is set down at under £100,000. He bequeaths £5,000 to each of the executors; £150,000 to his London charity, payable within three years, after the manner in which he directs; a few legacies of minor amounts to individuals, and the balance remaining to be divided as provided among the relatives in America. The trustees are Mr. George Peabody Russell, and two other nephews, who are made residuary legatees and empowered to settle all the affairs connected with the property in America, which is estimated as ranging between $750,000 and $1,000,000.

Russian Fable.

The following fable is apropos to the times. Perhaps some of our readers will be able to apply it without much difficulty:

"A marmot meeting a fox, asks him why he is running so fast. 'Because,' replied the fox, "I have been calumniously charged with robbery. Would you believe it? They actually accuse me of stealing poultry. I appeal to you. Have you ever seen me do such a thing?" "I cannot say that I have," answered the marmot. "But I have often remarked that there was down on your muzzle."—Many an official complains, observes the Fabulist, that he is forced to spend every rouble he has (and all the town knows that originally he had nothing, and he got nothing with his wife). But see! *He builds a magnificent house; he buys an estate.* Now, in what manner can you reconcile his income with his expenditure? Although you can prove nothing legally, yet you will not be committing a sin if you say, "that fellow *has down on his muzzle!*"

The *Times* recently reviewed the fables of Krilof the Russian author, with the following extracts: "A wolf one night thinking to climb into the sheepfold fell into the kennel. The dogs instantly set upon him, whereupon master wolf, seeing himself overpowered by numbers, attempted negotiation, trying to persuade the dogs that he is their ancient friend and crony, and that he had visited them for the purpose of contracting an alliance. But the keeper of the dogs replied. You are greycoated, but I am greyheaded, I knew what wolves are, and I never make peace with them till I have torn the skins from their backs."

The Huntingdon *Globe* says: "We hope for the sake of the credit of the party and the State, that the Republican members of the coming Legislature, will act with decency and respect in the organization of their respective bodies, and not act like a parcel of hogs, each one slobbering over the other, in his hast to snap up the choicest tit-bit, of which there are so many about our legislative halls. We are not of those who are eternally howling about the corruptions of our Legislature, but cannot shut our eyes to the fact that much is done which ought not to be done, and hope that many of the existing evils may be corrected. The present Legislature can do much toward this end, and we trust that it may be done."

—The coroner of St. Louis has preferred a charge of murder in the fourth degree against George J. Barnett, architect and superintendent, Samuel M. Ross, assistant superintendent, and Polk Fitzsimmons and Richard Farrel, contractors for the stone masonry of buildings in that city, a part of which fell on the 19th of November, killing and wounding several persons.

—The small pox is likely to become epidemic in Louisville.

NEWS SUMMARY.

—Bazaine has got possession of the great Storehouse of Cheese.

—The Pope has ordered a statue of George Peabody to be erected at Rome.

—It is now pretty well settled that the Cardiff giant is a remarkable imposition.

—Sixteen thousand letters, directed to Germany, were written at Chicago last week.

—It has been decided in Iowa that a woman can legally hold the office of Co. Superintendent of Common Schools.

—The temperance organizations in Chicago is endeavoring to secure the closing of the saloons on Sunday on the Sabbath.

—A negro woman in Louisville has given birth to a child with ten fingers on each hand. The doctors say it is a wonder.

—The Esquimaux believe that a man who has three wives in this world is sure of Heaven in the next. He ought to find peace somewhere.

—The oldest member of the Mansfield O., bar, John Milton May, died on the 12th inst., in his eighty-third year.

—The rock at Hell Gate, in the harbor of New York, is being removed at the rate of about 2,000 cubic feet per month.

—The atmospheric car brake, the production of a Pittsburgh mechanic, is attracting much attention throughout the country.

—Mr. Jacob Lorillard, of New York, is about to erect fifty houses on his estate, near Jerome Park, at a cost of $5000 each. The village is to be called Fordham Park.

—A convention of petroleum refiners was held at New York recently. A report on the depreciation and adulteration of oil, was discussed.

—An eighty foot vein of iron ore, also a bed of fire clay, were recently discovered on the Wiley farm, in Noble county, Ohio, in excavating for a railroad.

—An exchange says the petition to reenact the ten commandments would stand a better chance of success in New York, with an amendment striking out the word 'not.'

—The Masonic Fraternity of Kentucky hold a meeting this week to take measures for the speedy completion of the Masonic Widows' and Orphans Home and Infirmary.

—The libel suit of Nelson J. Lucky against the New York Tribune Association for the publication of a report of proceedings against him for complicity in bounty frauds, has resulted in a verdict for defendants.

—It is not generally known, says a Richmond paper, that cotton is successfully cultivated on the eastern shore of Virginia, but such is the fact. Beautiful cotton is regularly raised in Accomac and Northampton counties and shipped either to Norfolk or Cincinnati.

—An Historical Association is to be organized in Alabama. A preliminary meeting was held a few days since at Montgomery. Its object is to collect and preserve all information concerning the late war, from the confederates in the State participated in it.

—Anna Canna, convicted at St. Louis of passing counterfeit money and sentenced to the penitentiary for one year, has been pardoned by President Grant, on the representation that she was the dupe of her husband.

—A Jury in Chicago has awarded $3,850 damages against the *Times* newspaper of that city for libel, for a publication implying a want of chastity on the part of the plaintiff, Mary Wallace. There had been an immediate retraction as to the charge of unchaste conduct. A new trial was granted without argument.

—An old relic, in the shape of an English door handle and latch, is now in use on a door in the barn of Mr. Moses Paige, of Bennington, Vt. It was used on a door in the house sixty years ago. It bears the date of its manufacture, 1761, and contains fine enough to set up a blacksmith shop.

—The abolition of the franking privilege, except as it is applied to purely legitimate business of the Government, is a foregone conclusion, but it is noticed that Congress acts as a general rule are not anxious to discuss the subject, and are in no hurry to urge the final action on any of the bills presented for that purpose.

—A young lady in Chicago, wealthy, beautiful and accomplished, became so exercised over one small defect in her person that she determined to undergo a surgical operation for its removal. Her feet were badly proportioned as respects breadth, and the surgeon, to remedy this, amputated the small toe of each foot. Is this putting into practice the scriptural precept, "If thy small toe offend you cut it off?"

—The Mormon community in the vicinity of New York city numbers barely two hundred. Polygamy is not practiced, and it is rendered impossible by their laws, the indispensable consent of Brigham Young never being given to a plurality of wives in the case of any one residing outside of Utah.

—Specimens of Kansas corn are on exhibition in Washington city, which are regarded as the finest yet produced. What is claimed as specially noteworthy is the length of the grain, which is nearly three-quarters of an inch, and as close as it is possible to pack it. The cob is very large, and the yield to the acre is about 112 bushels.

—Congress will undoubtedly vote for general amnesty under the Fourteenth Amendment. Even Ben Butler declares as Chairman of the Reconstruction Committee, that they would bring in a general pardoning bill just as soon as more important business pending in the committee were disposed of. Senator Ferry says his bill for repealing test oaths and providing for amnesty, will go through the Senate without material opposition.

—At Dover, Ohio, a few days since, just as the funeral of Mother Carmeda entered the burying ground one of the arms of the bier gave way and the coffin precipitated to the ground. The lid was broken off and the corpse, wrapped it its shroud and cap, rolled out upon the muddy ground. Amid the shrieks of the mourners and awe of the whole procession the body was gathered up and replaced in the coffin and hastily deposited in its last resting place.

A St. Paul (Minn.) dispatch states that the latest intelligence from Red River is to the effect that the rebels have placed Governor McTavish under close guard on account of his recent proclamation, advising them to lay down their arms and submit to the Government. Capt. Campbell, of the McDougall party, attempted to enter Fort Garry, but was met by sentinels who forced him back upon American soil, under pain of being shot, and forbidden to re-enter the lines of the insurgents. The account says the rebels continue to draw rations from the Hudson Bay. Co's. goods with such regularity that it is making inroads on the provisions of the Company.

—A student of Ann Arbor, Mich. having remarked that men have more endurance than women, a lady present answered that she would like to see thirteen hundred young men in the University laced up in steel ribbed corsets with hoops heavy skirts traits, high heels, panniers, chignons and dozens of hair pins sticking in their scalps, cooped up in the house year after year, with no exhilarating exercise, no hopes, alms or ambitions in life, and see if they could stand it as well as the girls. Nothing said she, but the fact that women, like cats, have nine lives, enables them to survive the present regime to which custom dooms the sex.

Miscellaneous.

D. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jeconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes.
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Starr and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3, and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Cora and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles.

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead:

Boots and Shoes
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,

Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes by the same to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

D. S. RANGER.
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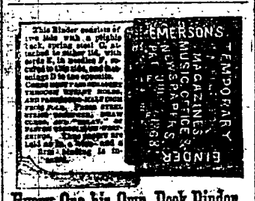

Every One his Own Book-Binder,
With
EMERSON'S PATENT.

LADIES can bind their Fashion Magazine Papers and Sheet Music.
GENTLEMEN can bind their Manuscripts, Briefs, Sermons, Journals, Office and Newspapers.
CHILDREN can bind their Pamphlet Pictorials and Sunday School Papers, &c., as neatly and substantially as if done at the regular Book-Binders, and at about one-half the usual cost.

A complete and desirable article—everybody needs it—no one can do without it. Call and examine, or address for particulars MARTIN S. LYON, Beaver, Pa.

☞ A sample of the Binder—size of Ameriman—to be seen at the Argus office. [sept23 1y.

SCHIFF & STEINFELD,
NEW BRIGHTON.

PRICE LIST OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Siberian Squirrel Cape and Muff,	$10.00
Heavy Blankets per pair,	3.00
Heavy Coverlets,	4.00
20 Spring Hoop Skirt,	50
Good Beaver Ladies Sacks,	6.00
Nice Styles in Shawls,	1.00
Ladies Merino Hose,	15
Good unbleached Muslin,	9
Good Bleached,	10
Checkered Flannels,	20
Ticking,	10
Canton Flannel,	15

All kinds of Dry Goods and Notions at corresponding prices.

Every one admits who ever dealt with Schiff & Steinfeld that they can not be undersold in ready made Clothing, of which they keep the largest and best selected stock in Beaver county!

Merchant Tailoring is carried on in this house in a way that whoever patronizes this firm must be pleased in regard to prices and fit. They have the lowest price in plain figures marked on every piece of cloth or cassimere. They make up an overcoat, pants or vest, and they do not deviate from that under no circumstances.

They have the lowest price in plain figures on every piece of goods, at which rate they will make up a garment, and they do not deviate from this price under any circumstances.

Their Cutter, Mr. Sowyne, is regarded in New Brighton as the leading man in fashionable cutting, and there exists no doubt that he deserves the name, when you look at the elegantly fitting suits which are daily turned out by

SCHIFF & STEINFELD.
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CLOSING OUT SALE.

Owing to the death of the senior partner, Mr. J. M. Burchfield, the entire stock of goods will be sold regardless of Cost.

The Stock consists of

Silks, black and colored,

ALPACAS

VALENE POPLINS, IRISH POPLINS,

Black Cloths, Cloakings, Brocha Shawls,

PLAID SHAWLS, CASSIMERES,

and a full line of

DOMESTIC GOODS,

AT

J. M. BURCHFIELD & CO'S.,

No. 52 Sixth Street, late St. Clair,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

nov10tc.

AGENTS WANTED, AGENTS WANTED, $75 to $200 per month, male and female, to sell the celebrated and original Common Sense Family Sewing Machine. Improved and perfected: It will hem, fell, stitch, tuck, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. For simplicity and durability, it has no rival. Do not buy from any parties selling machines under the same name as ours, unless having a Certificate of Agency signed by us, as they are worthless Cast Iron Machines.

For Circulars and Terms, apply or address

H. CRAWFORD & CO.,
413 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
oct. 30.3m.

Hanauer's Column.

SPECIAL

Announcement.

A. HANAUER,
Wholesale & Retail
DEALER IN
MILLINERY
&
FANCY GOODS,

OPPOSITE U. P. SEMINARY,
BEAVER, PA.,

WILSON'S BUILDING,
NEW BRIGHTON, PA.,

OPPOSITE NIXON HOUSE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.

I call the attention of the people of Beaver County to the fact that I have opened a new Store, opposite the U. P. Seminary, in Beaver, where I will constantly keep on hand and offer at the lowest prices everything kept in a first class

MILLINERY

&

FANCY GOODS'

Establishment.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

All goods are marked in plain figures.

Look at the Prices:

Hat Frames, all Styles.....10 cts.

Bonnet Frames, all Styles.....25 cts.

Hats,.....25, 50, 75, $1

Good Hoopskirts,.....50 cts.

All Linen Handkerchiefs.....10 cts.

Good Linen Bosoms 25 cts.

LADIES' HAIR SWITCHES, 35 CTS.

French Corsets, $1 00,

The best ever sold for the money,

Call and Convince Yourself.

I. HANAUER,

Who has an interest in the business in Beaver will superintend the same, and will endeavor by

FAIR DEALING

to deserve the custom and

GOOD WILL

OF ALL

and will show them the

FINEST STOCK

OF

MILLINERY

&

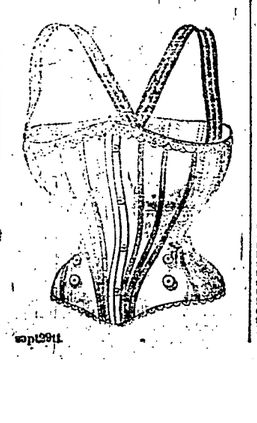
FANCY GOODS

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES

Sole Agent of Beaver County for the

Health Corset.



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Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
On and after Nov. 15th, 1868, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:
[Train leaving Chicago at 4.55, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.15 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	1.55AM	6.45AM	9.45AM	9.15PM
Rochester	3.10	8.05	10.55	10.30
Salem	4.03	10.01	12.01PM	8.09
Alliance	6.15	12.15	1.57	6.00
Canton	7.00	1.21PM	2.23	6.46
Massillon	7.17	1.40	2.42	7.05
Orrville	8.00	2.25	3.19	7.38
Wooster	8.33	3.01	3.50	8.05
Mansfield	10.25	4.54	5.37	9.40
Crestline { A	11.00	5.40	6.00	10.10
Crestline { D	11.15	8.00AM	6.05	10.20
Bucyrus	11.46	8.34	6.33	10.43
Upper Sandusky	12.15PM	9.10	7.05	11.14
Forest	1.51	9.45	8.01	11.15
Lima	3.00	10.05	9.15	12.35AM
Van Wert	5.25	10.54	10.31	2.00
Fort Wayne	8.30	1.20	12.05AM	5.20
Columbia	9.11	12.35PM	12.56	5.53
Warsaw	10.03	1.14	1.56	6.46
Plymouth	10.56	2.05	3.05	7.00
Valparaiso	12.28	3.30	4.47	7.30
Chicago	4.30	6.35	6.50	9.20

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Chicago	4.50AM	8.20AM	5.05PM	9.20PM
Valparaiso	7.20	10.40	6.33	11.51
Plymouth	9.01	12.25	8.20	2.30AM
Warsaw	10.05	1.25PM	9.13	3.41
Columbia	10.55	2.23	10.07	4.38
Fort Wayne	11.50	3.55	11.30	6.20
Van Wert	1.15PM	5.55	1.27AM	7.13
Lima	3.25	8.33	3.28	8.29
Forest	4.57	9.49	5.10	9.30
Upper Sandusky	5.45	10.25	6.05	10.05
Bucyrus	6.13	5.46	6.17	10.46
Crestline { A	6.50	6.10	6.55	11.15
Crestline { D	8.50AM	6.